

# The Daily Mirror.

No. 66.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1904.

One Penny.

## THE SUNDAY PAPER

that is making such gigantic strides is the

## WEEKLY DISPATCH,

the Paper that

**Prints the Latest Telegrams.**

THE MOST NEWS.

THE BEST NEWS.

## THE WEEKLY DISPATCH

IS

HIDING ALL THE TREASURE.

For CLUES to the . .

# £2,000

Hidden by the

## WEEKLY DISPATCH

See last Sunday's Issue of

## THE WEEKLY DISPATCH,

The Coming Sunday Newspaper.



# The Daily Mirror.

Tuesday, Jan. 19, 1904.

19th Day of Year.

347 days to Dec. 31.

PAGE 3.

	1904.	January.	February.
Sun.	24	31	7 14
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Tues.	26	2	9 16
Wed.	27	3	10 17
Thurs.	28	4	11 18
Fri.	29	5	12 19
Sat.	30	6	13 20

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast is: Light rain; fog in many places, cloudy and drizzle; becoming rather colder.

## SEA PASSAGES.

English Channel, North Sea and Irish Sea, all smooth.

## TO-DAY'S BEST NEWS.

Talk of peace was the prevailing feature of the news. The Japanese situation yesterday owing to the interview with the Tsar. See page 3.

The end of the case for the prosecution in the Whistler trial was reached yesterday. See page 6.

The M.C.C. has been quite left behind in the Test match, the Australians being 406 runs away with six wickets to fall. See page 5.

A man who defamed people in all parts of the country had assumed as many as twenty-two years was sentenced at the Old Bailey yesterday to three years' penal servitude. See page 6.

## To-Day's Arrangements.

Mr. Chamberlain at the Guildhall, 2.30.  
The Duke of Devonshire in Liverpool.  
Mr. John Morley at Bervie.  
Mr. George Long at York.  
Mr. George Wyndham at the Arts and Crafts Society, Dublin.  
Mr. Alfred Lyttelton dines with the Canada Club, Prince's Restaurant, 7.30.

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## PEACE IN THE AIR TO-DAY.

### Tsar Invites the Japanese Ambassador to a Fateful Conference.

### MORE HOPEFUL FEELING EVERYWHERE.

There is a prevailing feeling of optimism with regard to the Far Eastern situation to-day.

The main reason for this lessening of anxiety, which is shown in the Press and on the Continental Bourses, is the announcement that the Tsar had invited M. Kurino to a special audience yesterday at the Palace of Tsarskoe Selo. The view is not unnaturally taken that this step, following closely on the Tsar's pacific speech at the reception of Ministers at the Russian New Year, betokens important developments in the nature of a settlement of the dispute.

Baron Kurino, on whom so much depends, is one of the ablest of Japanese diplomats. He has represented his country in Washington, Rome, and Paris, and has been in St. Petersburg, and is a man of great tact and ability.

Viscount Hayashi, referring to the talk of a settlement, says the value of the optimistic views attributed to Russian officials from St. Petersburg and the Far East will depend upon how far these views are accepted by the ruling powers in Russia. His Government has never sought war, and it was to prevent it that Japan adopted her present diplomatic course.

It is interesting to note a statement that the Tsar, in reply to a New Year's greeting from Admiral Alexieff, telegraphed the Viceroy thanking him for his wishes, and adding:

"His Majesty prays God to send Russia a New Year of peace and prosperity."

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Daily Mail," telegraphing last night, reports his Majesty as saying that the danger of a conflict is now ended.

On every hand it is recognised that the tension is relaxed.

The Japanese papers, however, sneer at the Tsar's pacific assurances made to the American

Ambassador on the occasion of the New Year Diplomatic Reception.

Several of the Tokio journals have been prosecuted for violation of the recent order prohibiting the publication of naval and military details.

There has been a revival of the talk of an attempt by France and England to mediate, chiefly based on the fact that M. Cambon had an hour's audience of Lord Lansdowne yesterday, but this is pure conjecture, and the St. Petersburg Press plainly says that English mediation would not be acceptable.

### TSAR'S IMPORTANT STEP.

Cologne, Monday.

The "Kölnische Zeitung" publishes the following telegram from St. Petersburg:—

"It is reported that the Japanese Minister will be received in special audience by the Tsar at Tsarskoe Selo to-day (Monday). Should this intelligence be confirmed it must be regarded as of the greatest significance and interest, as pointing to an early settlement of the conflict, and constituting at the same time the best possible confirmation of all warlike reports."—Reuter.

Berlin, Monday.

Official circles here are disposed more than ever to view the situation optimistically. The view is expressed that Russia is not ready and not willing to fight, and will patch up an arrangement, so soon as one can be found, which would cover her retreat and could be represented as a diplomatic compromise.

The Tsar's peaceful telegram to Admiral Alexieff and his reception of the Japanese Minister are regarded as strong indications in favour of peace.—Reuter.

### ANOTHER DISGUISED STEAMER.

Marseilles, Monday.

The Japanese steamer Kawachi Maru arrived to-day.

After leaving Colombo the commander of the vessel, believing that diplomatic relations had been broken off between Japan and Russia, obliterated the ship's name, had the funnels repainted, and hoisted the British flag.—Reuter.

## THE TARIFF INQUIRY.

### Rules of Procedure Adopted by the Commission.

The rules of procedure adopted at the first meeting of the Tariff Commission held at the Whitehall Rooms last Friday have now been published. It has been decided that ordinary meetings of the Commission shall be held on Wednesdays at 3 p.m. and Fridays at 11 a.m.

A General Purposes Committee was appointed, and in addition to this it is stipulated that the Commission may from time to time appoint other committees, either general or special. Persons who are not members of the Commission may be appointed to act on such special committees.

Resolutions were passed in favour of the appointment of Mr. C. Arthur Pearson as vice-chairman of the Commission, and of the following members of the General Purposes Committee:—

Mr. Charles Booth, F.R.S., Sir Vincent Caillard, Mr. F. Leverton Harris, M.P., Sir Alexander Henderson, Bart., M.P., Sir Robert Herbert, G.C.B., Sir Alfred Jones, K.C.M.G., Mr. Alfred Mosley, C.M.G., Mr. C. Arthur Pearson.

The following are the chief rules of procedure adopted by the Commission:—

### Inquiries and Special Reports.

The Commission shall in the first instance invite members of the various trades to reply to questions referred to them on forms of inquiry to be issued by the Commission. All such questions and forms of enquiry in connection with the work of the Commission shall be issued from the office of the Commission, and signed by the secretary.

The Commission may also invite such individuals or associations as it may think fit to report on subjects as to which it desires expert opinions or facts not already in its possession.

Subjects so referred shall be carefully defined and submitted to the Commission for approval.

### Witnesses.

Witnesses shall be informed in general terms of the subject upon which their evidence is desired at the time when they are invited to give evidence, and, if practicable, a fortnight before they are to appear. They shall receive a detailed statement of the questions it is desired to submit to them, with a request to furnish as early as possible a general statement of the evidence they will be prepared to give.

The examination in chief of a witness shall be conducted by the chairman of the meeting, or by such member or members of the Commission as he may invite to conduct it. The decision whether any question is to be asked and proper one to be put to any witness shall rest with the chairman.

Information, whether oral or written, given to the Commission by witnesses shall be treated as of a confidential nature when they so desire it.

Witnesses shall be invited to give evidence irrespective of their views on tariff reform.

### Method of Inquiry.

Information bearing on the work of the Commission will be derived from the following sources:—

1. The preparation and issue of forms of inquiry suitable to the various trades will be the first work of the Commission.
2. Much information on subjects relevant to the work of the Commission is contained in a form suit-

able to the purposes of the Commission in British and foreign books and reports.

3. Special reports made by individuals or associations at the instance of the Commission.

### THE DUKE'S MEETING.

The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire arrived at Knowsley, the seat of Lord Derby, last night to be present at the meeting to be held under the auspices of the Free Food League at the Philharmonic Hall, Liverpool, to-night, at eight p.m.

The hall will hold 3,000 people, and as many more have applied for tickets. It has been finally decided that there shall be no overflow meeting, the Duke being disinclined to speak twice. In addition to the chairman, Sir William Forwood, Lord George Hamilton, Mr. Winston Churchill, Mr. Austin Taylor, and Mr. Charles McArthur will address the meeting.

The following appeared in the "Globe" of yesterday's date:—

When, with reference to a paragraph which appeared in this journal, the "Daily News" inquired from the Duke of Devonshire if he was going to meet Lord Rosebery and other leading Liberal Imperialists at a "banquet," the reply was a flat contradiction. We do not know what importance the Duke may attach to the word "banquet," which we did not use. If, however, it is taken to include what is intended to be, and what will be, a definitely political dinner, we can only say that we regret to be obliged to differ from his Grace. We suggest that he should refresh his memory by consulting his engagement-book for the early part of next month.

### THE CALL TO ARMS.

The following was issued by the Treasury last evening:—

"My dear Sir,—The meeting of Parliament is fixed for February 2. Business of the highest importance will be immediately discussed, and I earnestly trust that your engagements will permit you to be present on that date.—I beg to remain, yours faithfully, Arthur James Balfour."

### EVE OF THE POLL AT GATESHEAD.

Polling takes place at Gateshead to-morrow. Lord Morpeth, the Unionist candidate, and Mr. Johnson, the Liberal, both attended a number of meetings throughout yesterday. At a mass meeting held on behalf of the former Mr. Henry Chaplin, M.P., dealt with the fiscal question, and, replying to Lord Rosebery's recent letter, said no one had ever proposed a return to the old protective duties of seventy or eighty years ago. Mr. Chamberlain expressly declared that nothing in his policy would increase the cost of living by a single farthing.

During the day the meeting of the Tariff Reform Leaguers was interrupted by a number of working-men, who threw dirt at the speakers.

## BLOEMFONTEIN FLOODED.

### Nearly Thirty Lives Lost and Two Hundred Homeless.

Bloemfontein was suddenly on Sunday afternoon plunged into mourning.

A reservoir outside the town, says Reuter, burst on account of the continuous rain, and the water poured out in an overwhelming flood onwards to the lower portion of the town. Nearly two hundred buildings were utterly destroyed.

Practically all the dwelling-places of the lower town were flooded, and the inhabitants left struggling with the rush of waters.

In spite of many heroic attempts at rescue, between twenty and thirty persons are known to have been drowned.

One hundred and ninety-seven people are homeless and utterly destitute. A subscription was at once started for their relief, towards which the Town Council has granted £1,000. The Legislative Council of Pretoria yesterday decided to convey to the Governor of the Orange River Colony the council's deep sympathy with the inhabitants on the disaster which had overtaken them at Bloemfontein.

## KNEPP CASTLE ON FIRE.

### Historic Mansion Destroyed With £60,000 Worth of Pictures, etc.

Early yesterday morning a fire broke out at Knepp Castle, West Grinstead, the residence of Sir Merrick Burrell, Bart.

The principal portion of the historic mansion was destroyed, and Sir Merrick and Lady Burrell had a rather narrow escape. The Horsham Fire Brigade, assisted by Mr. Lucas's steam fire engine, from Warnham Court, saved the servants' quarters. The firemen had a good supply of water from Knepp Lake, which is the largest in Sussex.

The fire originated in the library, which contained a very valuable collection of books and MSS., and was still burning at half-past one yesterday afternoon.

Sir Merrick was awakened about one o'clock by smoke. He instantly aroused Lady Burrell, and they had barely time to escape, their bed-room being immediately over the library.

Knepp Castle contained a number of valuable pictures by Holbein and Vandyke, and only a few have been saved. The damage done is estimated at £60,000, and it is understood that the furs lost by Lady Burrell were alone worth £6,000. Some rare MSS., insured for £4,000, were also lost.

Knepp Castle, erected about a century ago, was one of the finest mansions in Sussex.

## PRINCESS LOUISE OF COBURG

### Attends a Concert and is Heartily Acclaimed.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Berlin, Monday.

Princess Louise of Coburg, it has now leaked out, attended a concert at Dresden recently, and was enthusiastically acclaimed by the aristocratic people present.

Accompanying the Princess was Herr Pierson, manager of the establishment in which her Royal Highness has been placed for several years.

Several ladies of the audience were presented to the Princess in her box. The Princess conversed affably with them. It was remarked that she looked well, her appearance and manner showing not the least trace of any mental malady.

This telegram amply confirms the lengthy message concerning Princess Louise of Coburg's health which the "Daily Mirror" published from its Vienna correspondent last week. It is one more refutation of the scandalous statements that have been circulated in Austria respecting the hopeless mental condition of this unhappy Princess.

## SPENCER AND JAPAN.

### Philosopher Advised a Policy of Isolation.

An extremely interesting account of the influence of Herbert Spencer on modern Japan is given by the Tokio correspondent of the "Times."

Among the sincerest Japanese disciples of the philosopher is Baron Kaneko Kentaro, Marquis Ito's principal lieutenant, and an ex-Minister. The Baron met Mr. Spencer in 1892, and found him intensely interested in Japanese history, politics, and religious beliefs.

The philosopher proposed his Japanese acquaintance as an honorary member of the Athenaeum Club, where they had many discussions. Spencer was obstinate on one point. He had no sympathy with Japan's aspirations to enter the comity of European nations.

From his Wiltshire house Spencer wrote a remarkable letter to the Baron, which is discussed in our editorial column to-day.

"The Japanese policy," he wrote, "should, I think, be that of keeping Americans and Europeans as much as possible at arm's length. In presence of the more powerful races your position is one of chronic danger, and you should take every precaution to give as little foothold as possible to foreigners."

# Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, as Seen by the Cartoonists of the World.



# THE THIRD TEST MATCH.

Australia's Position Practically Impregnable.  
ENGLISH BOWLING COLLARED.

Adelaide, Monday, Jan. 18.  
The Australians to-day again showed splendid cricket, and at the end of the afternoon they held a tremendous advantage, being 406 runs ahead of the English. The wicket was perfect, and the Lord Tennyson and Lord Bute were both present. The wicket was perfect, and the Lord Tennyson and Lord Bute were both present. The wicket was perfect, and the Lord Tennyson and Lord Bute were both present.

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## VERTU IN BOTTLES.

Craze for the Decoration of Drawing-Rooms.

It sounds surprising, but it is nevertheless a fact, that certain fashionable ladies are now decorating their drawing-rooms and dressing-rooms with collections of old liquor bottles. The craze is not very absurd, but old liquor bottles are very valuable, and are worthy of being collected than any other objects that have for years been prized by collectors.

One of the fastest horse races seen for some weeks was the Manor Hurdle Race, E. Williams, the rider of Rhomboid, making every post a winning one. In this race several animals performed in anything but promising style, losing much ground at every hurdle.

# CHAMBERLAIN IN THE CITY.

In the Guildhall 2,771 Mortals and 50 Pressmen Will Hear Him.

## WOMEN UNIONISTS RESIGN.

Who is the one? For Mr. Chamberlain's audience at the Guildhall to-day will consist of exactly 2,771 mortals and fifty pressmen. The one puzzle is one. But perhaps it is Mr. Chamberlain himself who juts out with so prominent and pointed a particularity from the adjacent 2,770.

And now as to the facts of this wonderful visit. First of all, Mr. Chamberlain will lunch privately at the City Carlton Club with the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Dimsdale and Lady Dimsdale, and amongst those who have accepted invitations to the luncheon are Mrs. Chamberlain, the Duchess of Manchester, Lady Dorothy Nevill, Mrs. Herbert Chamberlain, and Miss Ida and Miss Hilda Chamberlain, with several members of the Committee.

By way of St. Swinith's-lane, Mr. Chamberlain will drive to the Guildhall, entering by Basinghall-street, where he will be conducted to the C.I.V. Room by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs. Thence by the corridor of the Circular Council Chamber to the lobby and through the arches to the platform which stands between the Nelson and Wellington monuments, and will afford seats for some two hundred specially privileged persons. These and 2,571 others will be his audience.

The Overflow Meeting.  
Through the centre of the hall runs a barrier, and on one side and under the galleries are seats for 771 persons, while 1,800 more can stand on the other side. The rest of the available space will be taken up by fifty selected Press representatives.

The speech is expected to last from an hour and a quarter to an hour and a half, after which Mr. Chamberlain will address an overflow meeting of some 2,000 persons in the Guildhall Yard.

The tickets have been allotted in such a manner as to make the meeting as representative as possible, and this has been done by supplying batches of tickets to bodies representing the big commercial interests. The bodies thus treated include the Bank of England, the Committee of Bankers, the Stock Exchange, Lloyd's, the Baltic, the Corn, Coal, Wool, Shipping, and Metal Exchanges, the Central Markets, the West India Committee, and the City Carlton Club, whilst the legal profession has many invited representatives.

Telephone Arrangements.  
Besides the overflow meeting outside the Guildhall, arrangements have been made by which Mr. Chamberlain's speech will be conveyed by telephone to the Queen's Hall and the People's Palace, which latter establishment will also have the advantage of hearing Mrs. Brown-Potter in her fiscal recital.

The speech as it arrives will be taken down and typewritten by a body of experts specially provided for our contemporary, the "Daily Express," and then four well-known actors Mr. Charles Fulton, Mr. Sydney Valentine, Mr. Julian Cross, and Mr. Frank Mills—will deliver it with appropriate gesture and intonation from the platforms of the two halls named.

Amis is free at either hall, so to-night should witness at least three lively meetings, in the City, at Langham-place, and at Mile End.

## ANOTHER FISCAL STORM.

There are indications that the same storm which has caused disruption in the Liberal Unionist Association has affected the feminine branch of the organisation. The Devonshire-Chamberlain correspondence has been followed by communications between two sections of the executive committee of the women's association.

Lady Frances Balfour, Miss Flora Stevenson, Mrs. Alice Westlake, and Mrs. Fawcett some time ago signed a circular, framed by Mrs. Fawcett, and sent it out privately to the members of the committee. In it the ladies set forth that they are free-traders, that the association has done its work and should be dissolved, and that a council will meet to decide the question early in the spring.

"When the Devonshire letters were published I thought the time had come to make our decision public," said Mrs. Fawcett to a *Daily Mirror* representative yesterday. At our last meeting the committee was divided thus: Eight protectionists, four free traders, and two doubtful. Since I sent out the circulars I have received many letters from members who are free traders, but as the majority of members urge that the Women's Liberal Unionist Association ought in future to give active support to the protectionist propaganda I am nearly certain that our party will be beaten. Then, of course, we shall resign.

The Women's Free Trade Union, which was represented at the Norwich by-election, is now working at Gateshead.

## MR. BALFOUR AND THE BISHOPS.

Dr. Clifford has written a letter dealing with the Education Act in reply to Mr. Balfour's of Saturday.

"It is admittedly un-English to hit a man when he is down," he says, "and Mr. Balfour is very much 'down' just now, 'down' in his Cabinet, and 'down' in his party, 'down' in the country, and even 'down' in that famous field of golf." Mr. Balfour's opinions, the Doctor continues, might be found "in a certain crumbed-strawberry-coloured pamphlet issued towards the close of 1902," wherein Mr. Balfour said that the Act would increase public control. It increases it enormously.

Why could not women be elected to share in the administration?

What was the meaning of the host of the co-opted? Why not extend co-optation, elect a Cabinet with Mr. Balfour as Prime Minister, and leave him and his Cabinet to co-opt the other members of Parliament?

Dr. Clifford goes on to speak considerably concerning the Bishops.

# £50 FOUND IN TOTTENHAM.

A Spectacle-Maker Profits by His Own Eyes.

"Who sells fat oxen should himself be fat," says the poet, and "Who sells good spectacles should himself be good about the eyes" is the latest rendering of the same relationship.

For yesterday John M. Lione, a spectacle-maker, of 44, Summer Hill-road, West Green-road, Tottenham, arrived at the "Weekly Dispatch" offices bearing a £50 medallion. He had spent his Sunday profitably and in the open air, following the clues furnished by our contemporary, and virtue had been rewarded.

He and his nephew James, who had joined him in the search, received their fifty sovereigns and departed rejoicing. This makes the third successful seeker who has sought and found.

Seventeen more £50 medallions are still buried in the cold, cold earth, at—

Walham Green.	Depford.	Islington.
Bethnal Green.	Kilburn.	Brixton.
St. Pancras.	Battersea.	Lower Clapton.
Chelsea.	Woolwich.	Bermondsey.
Shepherd's Bush.	Stratford.	Wandsworth.
Kenish Town.	Paddington.	Common.

In the country lie medallions for the amounts named at—

Manchester	£500	Croydon	£20
Reading	£500	Gravesend	£20
Swindon	£200	Brighton	£20
Colchester	£200	Bristol	£20
Sheffield	£200	Cardiff	£20
Wimbledon	£200	Luton	£10

## No Digging or Trespassing Required.

The "Weekly Dispatch" treasure lies not in the bowels of the earth, nor is it hidden in the front gardens of private ratepayers; therefore, it is unnecessary to set about its recovery with instruments of steel or iron; neither need one trespass on the flower-beds of the unrighteous, nor unravel the gravel that encompasses the suburban mansion.

In brief, the "Weekly Dispatch" treasure is never more than two inches below street level, and the proprietors, who are themselves ratepayers, and inhabitants of private dwelling-houses, have no wish that others similarly placed should suffer at the hands, spades, trowels, or hob-nailed boots of careless and inattentive readers.

## MUST RESIGN THEIR SEATS.

Two M.P.s Disqualified by Acting as Contractors.

Government contractors are disqualified from serving in Parliament. The recent sale of two Chilean warships to the British Admiralty will consequently mean the enforced resignation of the two members of Parliament who were instrumental in negotiating the sale.

The Hon. Alban Gibbs, senior member for the City of London, and the Hon. Vicary Gibbs, member for St. Albans, are the two members in question.

The Chilean Government recently attempted to find a purchaser for the two warships which were being constructed for them at Elswick and Barrow. The ships were purchased by the Admiralty at the beginning of December last for £1,875,000, and the negotiations were carried out on behalf of the Chilean Government by Messrs. Antony Gibbs and Sons, of which firm the Hon. Alban and the Hon. Vicary Gibbs are members.

By this sale the firm became contractors to the Government, and a representative of the *Daily Mirror*, who yesterday consulted counsel, was told that resignation would certainly be necessary.

## Not Debarred from Re-election.

The rule relating to the matter is laid down in 22 George III., cap. 45, and the penalty for its infringement is a severe one. For every day on which a member of Parliament, who is also a contractor to the Government, shall vote, he is liable to a penalty of £500.

Directly on the opening of Parliament both the two members will be appointed to the Chiltern Hundreds. They will not be in any way debarred from seeking re-election, and have, in fact, stated that they will immediately make a new appeal to their constituents.

Mr. Vicary Gibbs had a Tory majority of 800 when the St. Albans seat was last contested in 1892. Mr. Alban Gibbs has presented the City of London since 1895.

## DRAMA DANCES IN SHACKLES.

"The Child Slaves of Britain" Elicits a Letter in the "Times."

Everyone knows that the "London Magazine" is publishing a series of articles, entitled "The Child Slaves of Britain," from the brilliant pen of Mr. Robert H. Sherard, who has also written in the "Daily Mirror" upon the same subject. Mr. Cecil Raleigh, in a letter to the "Times," points out a singular literary coincidence arising from this series which illustrates the different positions of the author and the dramatist.

Nobody, he says, is able to interfere with Mr. Sherard in the publication of his view, but when Mr. Armand Shurtleigh, the dramatist, wrote a play entitled "The Child Slaves of London," which dealt also with East End sweated labour, and in just as serious a spirit, the Lord Chamberlain refused to sanction the title, because there were "no slaves in London."

"Until the Lord Chamberlain prohibits 'Hamlet,'" continues Mr. Raleigh, "on the ground that it is a condonation of rebellion and an incitement to disloyalty, I presume we shall not realise how utterly ridiculous it is to permit absolute freedom to all branches of literature in a free land, while we compel the drama alone to 'dance in shackles.'"

## PRINCESS MATHILDE LAID TO REST.

The remains of the late Princess Mathilde Bonaparte were interred in a vault in the church of St. Gratiens, Paris, yesterday, in the presence of Princess Clothilde, General Prince Louis Napoleon, and a few well-known Bonapartists.—Reuter.

# RACING AND HOCKEY.

A Good Day's Sport for Men and Women.

## RACING AT WOLVERHAMPTON.

The attendance at Dunstall Park was a fairly large one yesterday, but the number of horses contesting the various events was not numerous.

Only five contested the Novices' Steeplechase. In the absence of Mark Time Vancolesure, who was making his debut over fences, represented an odds-on chance, but ran badly, and with Memorandum blundering at the last obstacle Varlet won easily.

Ambiguity, second to Adansi at Hurst Park, was deemed the best business for the Penn Steeplechase, but, jumping slovenly, Didn't Know relegated him to second place. The rider of Ambiguity experienced considerable trouble with his mount, who, despite his pilot's efforts to keep him straight, took the wrong course after the last fence and had to retrace his steps.

One of the fastest hurdle races seen for some weeks was the Manor Hurdle Race, E. Williams, the rider of Rhomboid, making every post a winning one. In this race several animals performed in anything but promising style, losing much ground at every hurdle.

The principal race, the County Maiden Hurdle, was chiefly noticeable for the debut of Syneros in this branch of sport. His success appeared imminent until approaching the final hurdle, when he swerved to the right, at once lost his place, and The Awakening, rushing to the front, proved too fast for Ramage.

The defeat of Alfai in the Staffordshire Steeplechase was another blow to backers, as Misty Light, who had 4lb. the advantage in the imports on the pair's Birmingham running, beat him easily.

The concluding race, namely, the Wednesday Steeplechase, ended in a victory for Fairland, who jumped in faultless style throughout. Details:—

Race.	Horse.	Jockey.	Price.
Novices' Steeplechase	Varlet	Peacock	2 to 1
Manor Steeplechase	Didn't Know	Piggott	6 to 1
County Hurdle (10)	Wamond	Williams	2 to 1
Staffordshire Steeplechase	The Awakening	Matthews	2 to 1
Wednesday Steeplechase	Misty Light	Acres	6 to 2
Wedday Steeplechase	Fairland	Goswell	1 to 2

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.)  
The meeting is concluded to-day, when the following appear to have chances:—January Steeplechase—Parisal or Noble Lad; Wolverhampton Hurdle—Vibrant or Hidden

Love; Thorncroft Maiden Hurdle—Kepler or Simonhatch; Ingrestre Handicap Steeplechase—Holmfirth or The Gift.

There was a little speculation yesterday on the Derby, and Pretty Polly found friends in a "double" and also in a "treble event" wager.

Prices: Derby—2,200 to 400 agst Henry the First (taken); 550 to 100 agst St. Amant (offered); 900 to 400 agst Henry the First and St. Amant, coupled (offered); 300 to 200 agst Henry the First, 1, 2, 3 (taken).

One Thousand Guineas and Oaks—4 to 1 agst Pretty Polly (taken).

One Thousand Guineas, Oaks, and St. Leger—100 to 15 agst Pretty Polly (taken).

J. Turner, the jockey who had the mount on Outlaw in the Nice Grand Prix, fell in taking the water jump, and was so seriously injured that it was not thought he would live through the night.

## ESSEX V. SUSSEX LADIES AT HOCKEY.

A close and interesting match was witnessed between teams of ladies representing Essex and Sussex at Wanstead yesterday. The result was a narrow win for Sussex by three goals to two. It soon became apparent that the sides were very evenly matched, first one side and then the other gaining a slight advantage. For the winners Miss Murray, at half-back, was the most prominent player on the field, and Miss Bryant, the English International forward, played a good game. Mrs. Steinmetz did well for Essex, and Miss G. M. Y. Waters was also prominent.

The opening stages of the Western Counties Ladies' Hockey Association Tournament took place at Weston-super-Mare yesterday. The competing counties are Gloucestershire, Somersetshire, Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, Herefordshire, Devonshire, and Cornwall. Over thirty matches will be played during the week, each county meeting the other. The results of yesterday's encounters were: Devonshire beat Wiltshire by five goals to two, Somersetshire beat Cornwall by seven goals to two, and Gloucestershire beat Herefordshire by four goals to nil.

Surrey II. ladies' eleven beat Bucks at Richmond yesterday by four goals to nil. Good play was rendered impossible owing to the wet ground. Neither line of forwards played well, both being inclined to muddle and waste chances. Bucks were one short the first quarter of an hour.

## SUIT'S STRANGE PHASES.

### The Remarkable Ramifications of The "Uncle Joe" Case.

Has that very involved divorce suit, popularly known as the "Uncle Joe" case, at last reached the stage when its strange ramifications will no longer claim the attention of the courts? Yesterday the original petition of the husband, Mr. John Stapleton Worsley, was dismissed by Sir Francis Jeune. It seems justifiable to assume that this marked the conclusion of the proceedings in a case which has abounded in remarkable features.

More than twelve months ago—in November, 1902—the suit first came before the Divorce Division. The jury, after a seven days' hearing, found that Mr. Joseph Worsley ("Uncle Joe") had been guilty of misconduct with his niece, Mrs. John Stapleton Worsley, and a decree nisi with £1,500 damages to the husband was granted. The principal witness was a private detective, Henry F. George, who, with his assistant, a young man named Cochrane, swore to seeing Mrs. Worsley and "Uncle Joe" under compromising circumstances in Pendlebury, Lancashire.

In the following April the case took a most sensational turn, for it was re-opened, and George was accused of perjury. This accusation was supported chiefly by the evidence of his assistant, Cochrane, who asserted that he had been persuaded by George to make a false statement against "Uncle Joe." At the Old Bailey a sentence of five years' penal servitude was passed on George.

The natural consequence was that a new trial was applied for, and last November the Court of Appeal granted Mr. Joseph Worsley's application for this, and as a result he recovered his £1,500. In considering yesterday the application on behalf of Mrs. Worsley, the respondent, for the dismissal of her husband's petition against her, Sir Francis Jeune said that it seemed a very strange state of affairs. He thought that the Court of Appeal intended to set aside not only the case against the co-respondent, but also the whole of the verdict and judgment. The petitioner had not set down the case, so he would dismiss the petition.

So now the position is that the case has ended with the dismissal of Mr. J. S. Worsley's petition against both his wife and "Uncle Joe."

## THE COLONIAL LABOUR MARKET.

### Female Servants First, the Rest Nowhere.

If you are a female servant, emigrate. Otherwise you had better stay at home.

Such is the burden of the report issued by the Labour Department of the Board of Trade on Sunday, giving the state of employment in the Colonies during the past month.

In Canada the advent of winter has practically put a stop to all out-of-door work, though at Vancouver (B.C.) the building trade and the registry offices call for more.

Throughout Australia that rara avis, the female servant, is more sought after than the prizes hidden by the "Weekly Dispatch." Agricultural labourers are also wanted.

In New Zealand the cry is still for female servants; but, and here the thrifty Dutch house-vrouw shows her hand, in the Orange River Colony there is only "a fair demand" for female servants.

## LADIES' POLICE BODYGUARD.

Berlin has, in some respects, not advanced far beyond the days of medieval barbarity, when no damsel of gentle birth durst venture abroad without an armed escort.

Experimentally, a detachment of police was told off last September to protect from the unwelcome attentions of silk-hatted hoodlums women and girls obliged to be abroad in the streets after nightfall. At the beginning of the year an increase of the permanent force has made the organisation of a regular bodyguard practicable.

The officials comprising it wear civilian dress and patrol the most frequented streets of the city as well as the dimly-lighted roads of remote districts, where girls of the working classes are obliged to walk home from their work.

## COURT TESTAMENT CARRIED OFF.

Clerkenwell County Court was yesterday for some breathless minutes bereft of its Testament. "Perhaps it has fallen down," remarked Judge Edge.

But the usher remembered the agitation of a lady who had just left the box.

He fled after her. In the corridor he caught her.

In one hand she clutched her rent-box—the cause of her recent trouble—in the other the Testament.

## SHARPERS IN FOOTBALL TRAINS.

Three men, named Grant, Sheriff, and Dobson, were charged at Birmingham as cardsharpers who worked a train from a foot football match at Aston on Saturday. The police also put "the victim" on his trial.

A detective travelled in the compartment with the men and seized the cards. The stipendiary admonished "the victim," and sent the others to gaol for two months.

## SELLING PLANTS WITHOUT A LICENCE.

At Highgate yesterday Mr. Fraser Black disagreed with a former decision of Mr. Cuning-Bennett in connection with the sale of plants by unlicensed hawkers. Alfred Hardy, who said he had been doing it for thirty years, and James Lawrence were charged with being unlicensed pedlars and hawking plants from door to door.

Mr. Black said he did not like putting an obstacle in the way of a man getting an honest living, and did not know why the police were making these charges, but the practice was illegal. He ordered prisoners to pay 3s. 6d. costs each.

## HALF THE BATTLE.

### The End of Mr. Whitaker Wright's Prosecution Reached.

## NOW FOR THE DEFENCE.

The Whitaker Wright trial reached its half-way mark yesterday when, after six days of scientific disquisition and expert testimony, as brilliantly ramified and discursively illuminating as has ever accompanied mortal indictment, the case for the prosecution at length came to a close.

Fond memories of these six days will ever dwell in the minds of the financiers and lawyers who have been privileged to sit them through in court, for, during the progress of the prosecution, many pleasant acquaintances, and even intimate friendships, as between lawyer and financier, have been formed, and conversations, lightly and casually started on the subject of contango and such like hobbies cultivated in common, have led to the engendering of much mutual respect and liking.

In fact, it may be said that E.C. and W.C. have never been brought so happily together before.

Another six days of complicated bliss, however, yet remain in store, as it is unlikely that the examination of Mr. Wright, which begins to-day, and the cross-examination and re-examination, which will follow, will consume less than two full days, and then there will be other evidence for the defence, and the final speeches and summing up.

The prosecution came to an end under particularly appropriate surroundings. Some of the most technical and recondite evidence had been reserved until the last, and the consideration of those who had arranged this was much appreciated. Nothing could have been more suited to the palate of the assembly than the evidence of Mr. Malcolm, one of Mr. Wright's confidential accountants, on the manner in which the accounts of many companies can be kept simultaneously, and be distributed impartially over each company's books.

Very interesting, too, was Mr. Malcolm's de-

scription of how certain auditors became so engrossed in a London and Globe balance-sheet that they could not tear themselves away from the study of it until two a.m. in the middle of a night in December, 1900. Even then they wrote to Mr. Wright asking him for a formal declaration that securities purporting to belong to the London and Globe really did so.

As financiers and lawyers sat listening to the story of this December night one could see their eyes glaze as they wished that they had been in that upper room, too, participating in the delightful feast of figures.

In somewhat lighter vein was a problem that arose later in the day. This was as to what extent a Judge's words in court can affect the value of shares—in the upward direction, of course, for everyone knows that the opposite tendency is easily produced.

Mr. Isaacs mentioned that "Moorloots" has been going up during the last few days, and this Mr. Walter attributed to a remark made by the Judge.

The main problem gave rise to a great number of subsidiary problems discussed sotto voce. For instance, it was asked in a whisper whether it would be good form, say, a police magistrate to say nice things about Consols, and then buy for the rise.

Moreover, it simultaneously struck seven managing directors in court that it was a most unfortunate thing that Judges do not sit on boards.

Mr. Whitaker Wright, it was noticed, looked in thoroughly good trim for the exposition which he will give to-day, for which Mr. Lawson cleared the ground before the Court rose by making some few opening remarks about the nature of the indictment.

## MAN OF 22 ALIASES.

### From Principal of "Correspondence Colleges" to Fish Salesman.

## REMARKABLE SERIES OF FRAUDS.

Originality and adaptability are conspicuous among the talents possessed by James Byrne, but he has applied these gifts to enterprises which the law cannot sanction. Yesterday he passed from the Old Bailey dock to enter upon a period of three years' penal servitude.

The comprehensive title of "agent" was given in the calendar as a notion of his occupation in life. Recently he had offices in the Strand. The sentence which has followed a three days' trial has been awarded him as punishment for fraudulently converting several sums of money, ranging from £500 down to £15, which had been entrusted to him for the purpose of converting private business concerns into companies.

People in all parts of the country had been defrauded by him, and it was stated that many other cases of a similar nature to those before the Court could be laid to his charge.

An efficient staff of clerks and a printer had been employed in his London office.

A sketch of Byrne's career—he is thirty-seven years of age—was inscribed upon three sheets of foolscap, and from this capacious document Detective Haynes read excerpts to the Court.

For many years, he said, the prisoner had been carrying on a series of frauds, using twenty-two aliases, and he had resorted to a remarkable variety of artifices for obtaining a livelihood and keeping himself supplied with money. In several places, including Gloucester and London, he set up "correspondence colleges," posing as the principal.

He founded the "R.I. Constabulary Gazette" in Dublin, and absconded after a few months.

He was next heard of in connection with a bogus handwriting competition; then he set up in business as a fish salesman in Billingsgate with stock which he had obtained by false pretences. While he was unloading a consignment of fish at this place he was arrested for conspiracy to defraud, and was convicted of having obtained by fraud a quantity of wine and spirits, a typewriter, a greenhouse, and other things. For this he was sent to eighteen months' hard labour.

Within a few months of leaving prison he was in business for himself again, the other ventures on which he had embarked being a publishing company and the business of a financial agent. At the present time a large number of judgment summonses were out against him from both the Westminster and Clerkenwell County Courts, one of them being for a case of champagne.

At the conclusion of this history of his career the learned Judge said, and he was unable to attend to his business. "A short time ago I broke my arm," he added. "I think it would have been better for me if I'd broken my neck. I wouldn't go through again what I've suffered in the past years, not for a million."

The learned Judge listened attentively, and then passed the sentence of three years' penal servitude.

## THE MELVILLE TESTIMONIAL.

The public recognition of the services rendered to the community by Superintendent Melville, the famous detective, who has just retired, is taking definite shape, and yesterday a meeting of the general committee formed to inaugurate a testimonial fund was held at Westminster City Hall.

Referring to Mr. Melville's services, Mr. Walter Emden, the Mayor of Westminster, said that the work done by the superintendent in preventing the spread of anarchy was well known, and they, in grateful recognition, ought to do something substantial to assist him.

Among those elected to act on an executive committee were Sir A. Conan Doyle, Mr. W. Burdett Coutts, M.P., the Duke of Westminster, Colonel Frank Rhodes, Mr. Alfred H. Woodward, Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, Viscount Ridley, Mr. Edward Terry, and the Rev. Canon Fleming.

## HER FIGURE WAS TOO GOOD.

Miss Edythe Langdon was in the Court of Appeal yesterday giving evidence as to her engagement by the Robert Arthur Theatrical Co.

When she did not play the principal girl's part in a pantomime she was annoyed, because she lost a good advertisement.

Counsel for the defendant company said that the reason given by the lady for not being allowed to act was that the principal boy objected to her figure and voice.

"In fact, her qualifications were too high," remarked the Lord Chief Justice.

Jacob Pearce was his name, said a Russian Jew at Wandsworth County Court. Pearce was a transgressor in the way of the law, the Judge told me. Jacob than Pearce, and said they had met before at Croydon. "But not on a judgment summons!" cried Jacob.

## CHURCH ARMY AND CONVICTS.

In letting down its drag nets among the submerged tenth the Church Army naturally makes snare captures sometimes. The stories attached to two ex-convicts at present under the care of the "Army" are remarkable.

The first made a daring escape from prison some time ago, and, contriving to obtain a suit of civilian clothes, commandeered a donkey and cart and drove off to a neighbouring town. He was, however, captured, and on serving the remainder of his sentence received employment from the Church Army and is doing well.

The second had informed the prison authorities of a plot by some other convicts to escape. For this he was savagely attacked by a fellow-prisoner and nearly killed, and for weeks lay in the infirmary between life and death.

## FALSE CHARACTER LIGHTLY TREATED.

Mrs. Muirhead, of Bromley, engaged Ada Weedon as cook from an advertisement, and upon an apparently satisfactory reference from a Mrs. Slater. When the new cook came into residence, although she was supplied with sufficient stores, the other servants complained of being short of food, which, when some was found in her box, seemed to have gone Weedon's way.

Yesterday the cook and Mrs. Slater, a Swindon widow, who gave her a character when she did not employ her, stood in the dock together. It was stated that Weedon had done the same thing before, but the Bench, on her promising to go into a home, gave her but one day's imprisonment, and discharged Mrs. Slater with a caution because they thought she did not understand the nature of her offence.

Lately an assistant magistrate's clerk, yesterday before a magistrate on a charge of stealing candlesticks, Henry Hubert Harris was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

## AFTER SIXTEEN YEARS.

### The Lunacy Commissioners Dis-cover an Unauthorised Asylum.

For fourteen out of the past sixteen years during which a Mr. G. T. Avard has conducted a lunatic asylum in Kent his establishment has been an unauthorised one, for its existence under such conditions was contrary to the provisions of the Lunacy Act of 1890. The Lunacy Commissioners have only just discovered this. Yesterday they prosecuted Mr. Avard (who pleaded guilty), on the ground that he had unlawfully taken three persons of unsound mind into an unlicensed house.

The evidence called by Mr. William Lewis, appeared for the Treasury, showed that one of the patients had been an inmate of the house since 1888. Relatives of the patients stated that the latter appeared to be perfectly contented and happy when they paid unexpected visits to the house, when they had nothing to complain of.

On the other hand, Dr. Davies, the supervising doctor of Barming Asylum, stated that when he visited the premises by direction of the Local Authority, he found the bed clothing in an abominable condition, and the beds, he said, were not fit for human occupation.

There were, he added, in all seven male patients in the house, and only two paid servants to look after them. As far as he could find, no other man had ever been called in by Mr. Avard, and there was no provision in case of fire.

One of the magistrates, Mr. Willis, wished to know how it was that it had taken the Lunacy Commissioners sixteen years to find these things. He thought that it was a very great scandal.

It was explained by Mr. Lewis that the Lunacy Commissioners heard of the facts they investigated. Dr. Davies to visit Mr. Avard's establishment. The object of the Act was to find out these things.

Mr. Willis: I say it is shocking. What you say does not improve matters.

In defence of Mr. Avard it was put forward that he was not aware that the three patients were lunatics within the meaning of the Act.

The Bench ordered him to pay a fine of £20 and £10 costs.

## DEFENCE OF POOR PRISONERS.

### Answer to the Sharp Criticism of the New Act.

One of the members of Parliament principally responsible for the framing of the Poor Law Amendment Act replies to the recent criticisms of the Defence Act by the Recorder of London and other local authorities. "Some of the judicial and other authorities who have been commenting on the Act," he says, "have given very little consideration to the Act, and none to the provisions of the Committee upon which it was founded."

He applies to a relatively small number of cases, and every case to which it is applied should be decided on three conditions:

(1) The prisoner must be without sufficient means to instruct solicitor and counsel, and a question that it may be hoped might be decided, with the help of the police, decide the common-sense lines.

(2) The prisoner must state the nature of the defence to the magistrate.

(3) The nature of the case must be such that the interests of justice legal aid is desirable.

"There are certain kinds of cases in which it is clear that, unless the evidence for the prosecution, the materials for the cross-examination of the witnesses for the prosecution are established together, a prisoner's chance of establishing his innocence will be greatly diminished. These cases, in which an alibi is to be established, charges of perjury, false pretences, some cases of rape or assault, and, generally, cases in which there is a good deal of cross-examination, it will be evident that the evidence requires to be carefully tested."

"But these are only a small proportion of the total, and it would be well if in cases where legal aid is applied at first, and only in cases where it is clear that a defence requires for trial, the case before it comes into court for trial, it is sumamly, the innocent man is to have a fair trial."

"It should be observed that the question of legal aid should really be decided by the magistrate, and that the Judge should be sought very rarely to have to consider it."

## THE BRIEF BAG.

Enos Etchells, of the Barrow police force, was committed for trial for giving false evidence in a case against a woman named Armstrong.

On an application for a summons against a policeman for an alleged concocting of a case against Major Sellar, Mr. Mansham passed his decision.

Bishop, the milkman of Bushey Park, was charged with an accident that the milk can went over a fence, and an inspector asked for a sample, but he refused.

Mrs. Varne was asking for a maintenance order against Mr. Varne at Lambeth yesterday. It was doubtful as to how the marriage was conducted. "I will take it, if you like," said Mr. Varne, "that the lady carried him off against his will."

"Put off your funeral manner for a moment, and brighten up a little," said Judge Addison, "the undertaker's man who was giving his evidence was a very low voice at Southwark County Court yesterday."

Inside a segment of iron tubing on the Great Northern and Piccadilly Tube Railway another piece of heavy tubing on top of the William Wesley was found dead of suffocation.

"Dr. Anderson" was the name of the dog which Baughman gave when a constable took him in charge for loitering. It was a chance dog, and was found afterwards to be Baughman's. He wanted on a charge of forging bad money, and was charged with forging bad money.

cheques.



## AMUSEMENTS.

**HAYMARKET.—TO-NIGHT** at 8.45.  
JOSEPH ENTANGLED.  
By Henry Arthur Jones.  
Preceded at 8 by THE WIDOW WOOS.  
FIRST MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT, JAN. 23, at 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY'S.** MR. TREE.  
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, 8.15.  
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.  
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.  
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily, 10 to 10.

**IMPERIAL THEATRE.** MR. LEWIS WALLER.  
MONSIEUR BEAUCARRE.  
LAST WEEKS.  
TONIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.  
Box Office 10 to 10.

**MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.** ST. JAMES'S.  
MR. ALEXANDER will make his RE-APPEARANCE  
on MONDAY EVENING, at 8.15, in the role of OLD  
HEIDELBERG will be resumed. Seats can now be booked.

**SKATING FETE and ICE CARNIVAL.**  
IN AID OF  
**THE UNION JACK CLUB**  
will be held at the  
NATIONAL SKATING PALACE,  
ARGYL-STREET, OXFORD-CIRCUS,  
on  
FEBRUARY 4th, 1904.  
Under the Patronage of  
H.R.H. THE PRINCE and PRINCESS OF WALES,  
who have graciously consented to be present.  
Afternoon Fete at 3 p.m. Admission 10s. 6d.  
Evening Carnival at 10 p.m. Admission One Guinea.  
There will be Skating Exhibitions and General Skating  
both Afternoon and Evening. In the Evening 12 Prizes  
will be offered for the best and most Original Costumes.  
Supper by Benefit.

**COMMITTEE.**  
Chairman, The LORD REDESDALE, C.V.O., C.B.  
The Duchess of Bedford.  
The Countess of Derby.  
The Countess Howe.  
The Countess of Doughty-  
more.  
The Viscountess Palmouth.  
The Viscountess Coke.  
The Lady Tweedmouth.  
The Lady Helen Vincent.  
The Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel.  
Lady Ward.  
Lady Hamilton.  
Mrs. George Cornwallis West.  
Mrs. H. Grenadier.  
Mrs. Arthur Haggard.  
Mrs. Alfred Harmsworth.  
Mrs. Adrian Hope.  
Miss E. McCall, R.R.C.  
Mrs. Alfred Spender.  
Major Arthur Haggard (Secretary).  
The Union Jack Club Office,  
Pall Mall Depot,  
Carlton-street, Regent-street, S.W.

## PERSONAL.

**SILVER and JEWELS** bought for cash.—Catchpole and  
Williams, 510, Oxford-street, London, W., are prepared to  
purchase second-hand plate and jewels at any amount.  
Articles sent from the country receive immediate attention.

**MAN** wants but little here below. Woman must have  
HINDE'S, you know.  
SEEGER'S HAIR DYE.—Undetectable by one's best  
friend.

**HINDE'S HAIR BIND**, dyed. Essential new style culture.

**HINDE'S WAVERS.**  
**HINDE'S WAVERS.**

**THE ATTRACTIVE KINK.**  
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By ARTHUR LAWRENCE.

Preface by Dr. Robertson Nicoll.  
Chapter by Alfred C. Harmsworth.  
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contains so much perfectly sound advice that it is not  
exaggerated to say that, in which Dr. Robertson Nicoll  
commends it to all those who would embrace the most  
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arduous of professions.—"Morning Post."  
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would benefit by its perusal—all that Mr. Lawrence says is  
worth reading.—"Mail and Gazette."  
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Lawrence's book.—"The Gentlewoman."

## BIRTHS.

**COOPER.**—On the 16th inst., at 35, Thurlow-square, S.W.,  
the wife of Colonel Herbert Cooper, of a daughter.  
**CROFT.**—At Legation Court, Herefordshire, the wife of  
Sir Archer Croft, of a daughter.  
**HARRIS.**—On Jan. 18, at The Gate House, Rugby, the  
wife of C. P. Harris, of a daughter.  
**HOBDAV.**—On the 15th inst., at Upper Richmond-  
road, Putney, London, S.W., to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil  
F. Hobday—a son.

## MARRIAGES.

**HESTER-BAINES.**—On Jan. 14, at St. Marylebone  
Parish Church, by the Rev. F. Dorman-Pepper, Rector of  
Wickford, Thomas Hester, of the Barches, Wickford,  
Essex, to Laura Baines, eldest daughter of Edward Talbot  
Baines, of Emery Down, Lymington, Hants, and for-  
merly of Holmfield, Yorkshire.  
**ENELLING-TILLEY.**—On the 16th inst., at All Saints',  
Edmonton, by the Rev. E. A. B. Sanders, M.A.,  
Herbert Ernest, third son of James Enelling, of  
Bruce Grove, to Edith Sarah, youngest daughter of  
Augustus H. Tilley, of Upper Richmond.

## DEATHS.

**BLAND.**—On Jan. 17, at Rutland House, Kensington,  
Anne Jane, widow of the late Loftus H. Bland,  
G.C.M.G., of Blandford, Dorsetshire, in her 74th  
year.  
**FRANCIS.**—On Jan. 14, at Stockcross Vicarage, near New-  
bury, the Rev. Theodore Francis, Vicar of Stockcross,  
Berkshire.  
**MOSLEY.**—On the 15th inst., at 9, Brompton-square,  
S.W., Jane, widow of the late John Joseph Mosley, in  
her 74th year.  
**QUARTERMAINE.**—On Jan. 15, at The Cottage, Vine-  
yard-hill, Wimbledon, Fred Quartermaine, in his 63rd  
year.

## NOTICES TO READERS.

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and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

The  
Daily Mirror.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1904.

## TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

## The Lesson of Nationality.

In spite of the still agitated character of  
the cablegrams which come from the Far  
East, there can be no question but that  
the most interesting despatch concerning  
Japan published yesterday was a communi-  
cation from the Tokio correspondent of  
the "Times" embodying a letter written by  
Herbert Spencer in 1892.

This certainly seems a far cry from the  
palpating excitement of the situation  
between Russia and Japan, and yet it  
arrests attention by impinging at a dozen  
points upon the great racial problems which  
underlie the same critical situation. It  
possesses, indeed, a fascinating element of  
futurity, which enables it to overstep the  
narrow bounds of the present critical  
situation, and carries the mind to the  
things which are beyond. What Herbert  
Spencer said, with all the dogmatism of the  
convinced thinker and the emphasis of the  
certain prophet, may be summed up in his  
own lines:

"The Japanese policy should be that of  
keeping Americans and Europeans as much  
as possible at arm's length."

"Decidedly prohibit to foreigners the  
working of the mines owned or worked by  
the Government."

"You ought also to keep the coasting  
trade in your own hands, and forbid  
foreigners to engage in it."

"Respecting the inter-marriage of  
foreigners and Japanese. . . . It  
should be positively forbidden."

"I end by saying as I began—keep other  
races at arm's length as much as possible."

At a first glance—and many commen-  
tators were yesterday tempted to take a  
superficial view of these dicta—it would  
seem as if the great philosopher had taken a  
hopelessly wrong line of argument. He  
has, in fact, been accused of misjudging the  
whole character of the Japanese race, and  
of attempting to lead them into paths of  
exclusion and insularity which would have  
finally landed them in a position very dif-  
ferent from that which they now hold.  
Japan, it is said, would have sunk into the  
state of incompetency now characteristic of  
China, and the Anglo-Japanese Alliance  
would never have become one of the great  
factors in the preservation of the world's  
peace.

Let us go to the other extreme, and de-  
clare that Japan has followed Herbert  
Spencer's advice, and is now reaping the  
fruits of his teaching. There is, indeed,  
no part of it upon which Japan has not  
acted during the last twelve years.

To cite the Anglo-Japanese alliance as  
evidence of Japan's disregard of Herbert  
Spencer's advice is to misread history alto-  
gether. It is the direct result and the justifi-  
cation of it. Could England have made  
an alliance with a nation whose advisers  
were Russian, German, or French soldiers  
or pedants? She might have offered a pro-  
tectorate, leading to a virtual annexation,  
but the dignity of alliance would never  
have been offered to Japan had not the latter  
shown herself an apt pupil of England's  
great philosopher, able and willing to stand  
alone.

OUR COUSINS,  
THE JAPS!AN ASTONISHING "DISCOVERY" MADE  
BY A FRENCH WRITER.

(FROM A PARIS CORRESPONDENT.)

A French writer, M. Hugues le Roux, has  
made an astonishing discovery—to say that  
he has found a mare's nest would perhaps be  
unkind—but readers of the *Daily Mirror* may  
judge for themselves of the sensationalism of  
his mind by the fact that he has to his own  
satisfaction, if not to ours, established cousin-  
ship between two of the lost tribes of Israel,  
our little friends the Japanese and us, the  
Anglo-Saxons.

M. le Roux has not made this discovery  
entirely unaided. He has been helped, and  
helped considerably, by an invaluable collec-  
tion of old Japanese engravings, made by a  
Mr. N. Macleod, and by a book written by  
the same gentleman, entitled "An Epitome of  
the Ancient History of Japan."

Touching upon the fact that there are three  
distinct races in Japan, the northern or Mongol-  
ian race, the southern or Malayan, and the  
third, the Oseans, who, says tradition, in-  
vaded Japan some 730 years before the Chris-  
tian era—Messrs. Macleod and Hugues le  
Roux triumphantly conclude that the chief  
of these invaders, Osea, was one and the same  
with the last King of Israel before the dis-  
persal of the tribes, and that the chieftain  
who endowed Japan with a dynasty of 126  
emperors must be the Jewish leader, and no  
other.

## Japs and Jews.

There is in Mr. Macleod's collection a very  
old painting showing the entry of the Oseans  
into Japan. The king, Osea, or another, is  
seated in the centre of a raft. His soldiers  
are surrounding him, and among them they  
carry the Tables of the Law. There are, too,  
a number of other pictures representing  
the march of the conquerors across Japan, and  
in many of these are figures dressed absolutely  
in the costumes of the Jewish Rabbis of all  
time and numerous details which recall the  
history of Israel as it is told in the Old Testa-  
ment.

Of course, in all these pictures the figures  
are invariably dressed in Japanese style, but  
some of the pictures, according to Messrs.  
le Roux and Macleod, leave no doubt what-  
soever as to the Jewish origin of the Oseans.  
Solomon's Temple and Solomon's Throne are  
of frequent occurrence. One picture un-  
doubtedly represents the great King's recep-  
tion of the Queen of Sheba, and Mr. Macleod  
declares that in countless tombs of the old  
cemeteries in Japan various musical instru-  
ments dear to the Jews—the trumpet, the  
psalter, the ten-stringed lute, etc.—are found  
to this day, either in effigy or actually.

## Where the Unicorn Comes From.

Besides these things, a great deal of the  
flora of Japan, the flowers, trees, and fruits,  
were quite unknown at the time of the Malay  
supremacy. They came in with the Oseans,  
and were undoubtedly, Mr. Macleod de-  
clares, brought in from Palestine.

And now we come to M. le Roux's triumph.  
On looking through some of these old engrav-  
ings which Mr. Macleod had collected, he  
came upon the arms of the British Empire,  
the famous lion and the unicorn. Like Sylvio  
and Bruno in Lewis Carroll's book, "he  
looked again and saw it was the arms of  
Israel and of Judah joined upon one shield,  
copied by a Japanese artist from a picture  
still in existence in a palace of Kyoto. It is  
the arms of Great Britain for all that. The  
lion on one side, the unicorn upon the other,  
the crowned shield of Israel, the twelve lion  
cubs representing the twelve tribes, every-  
thing is there; everything, that is, except the  
"hoi soi qui mal y pense," which has been  
written on the garter.

## The Lost Ten Tribes.

M. le Roux concludes from this resemblance  
between the arms in the Kyoto Palace and  
those of Great Britain that between two of the  
lost tribes of Israel, Japan, and Great Britain,  
there is a very close relationship. He backs  
up this assertion with comparisons of photo-  
graphs of modern Japanese with those of Jews  
and Anglo-Saxons; and in the curiously con-  
clusive manner in which a maiden aunt will,  
by an anxious and expectant father, be found  
to resemble baby, who has expectations from  
aunt Prissy; so do Messrs. Macleod and  
Hugues le Roux discover that the Japanese,  
the Jewish, and the Anglo-Saxon types have a  
great deal in common, and burst upon the  
world with their discovery that the Japanese  
are one of the lost tribes of Israel, we British  
are another, and, though we have not found  
the strawberry mark which did such good  
service to Messrs. Box and Cox, we and the  
little yellow men are cousins, and our alliance  
is a natural as well as a political one!

"England," says M. Hugues le Roux, trium-  
phantly, "is not Russia's cross-grained rival,  
but a cousin of Japan who knows her duty."

## BILLS FOR LONDON.

The examiners of Private Bills to the House of  
Commons had a large number on hand yester-  
day, referring exclusively to London. The prin-  
cipal measures dealt with the Baker Street and  
the Railway; the Charing Cross, Euston,  
and Hampstead Railway; the Thames River  
Steamboat Service; the North and South Woolwich  
Electric Railway; Ealing Corporation; the Cor-  
poration of London; Southwark Bridge and other  
bridges.

BREAKFAST  
TABLE TALK.

The Emperor of Korea has promised not to  
run away from Seoul. He was doubtless  
animated by the splendid example of the  
Emperor of Russia, who is not running away  
from Manchuria.

How can you sell a pound of one-and-eight-  
penny tea for fourteen shillings? Retail tea  
cups at a West End tea-shop. This answer is  
vouched for by one who kept a tea-shop for  
many years.

An evening contemporary remarks that it is  
too much to hope that the third Test match  
will be pulled out of the fire by the M.C.C.  
team. Unfortunately, if it is left where it is,  
it will only make more ashes.

Dr. William Hall, after examining the  
school children in Leeds, has come to the  
conclusion that the diet of the modern child  
is lacking in bone-forming material. At the  
same time it has yet to be proved that the  
average child is less thick-skulled than for-  
merly.

The latest thing in artillery comes from  
Nancy, where an engineer named Bessie  
claims to have invented a contrivance which  
will render any gun noiseless, smokeless, and  
flashless. Whether in addition the gun is re-  
ndered harmless is not stated, but it sounds  
distinctly promising.

To-morrow Mr. H. O. Jones will read a  
paper at the Chemical Society on "Optical  
Active Asymmetric Nitrogen Compounds."  
and *l*-phenylmethylphenylamine will be run by the  
Salts." Cheap excursions will be run by the  
leading railway companies to all parts of the  
title, but persons afflicted with questions of the  
lecturer.

Apocryph of a story of two chauffeurs who  
boarded an omnibus while they were smoking  
and carrying a leaky tin of petrol, a constable  
paraphrasing, "What is the exact law about the  
carriage of explosives in omnibuses? It is the  
exact practice admits of no doubt."  
the other passengers to leave in a body as  
soon as they become aware of the nature of  
the cargo.

The announcement of the forthcoming pub-  
lication of a military journal at the War  
Office has excited public interest. Con-  
siderable space will be devoted to the latest  
fashions in military tailoring, and there will  
be a "Latest News" column, uniform with  
the other columns, which will contain the  
latest notices of any changes of uniform  
which occur during printing. Red-tape mis-  
takes will be fitted in the offices, and the  
will be extended by the most expert  
pullers in Pall Mall.

Lord Charles Beresford is to be heartily  
congratulated on the wonderful recovery  
which he is making from the very serious  
injury which he received while hunting, but  
must be remembered that he is a very  
tough family. It was not a week ago  
ancestor of his who leaped, from a wall in the  
second-storey window of a hotel in Rome,  
and walked upstairs again to his room, and  
was absolutely unharmed. Lord Charles—  
luck attend him—evidently inherits this  
cestor's spine.

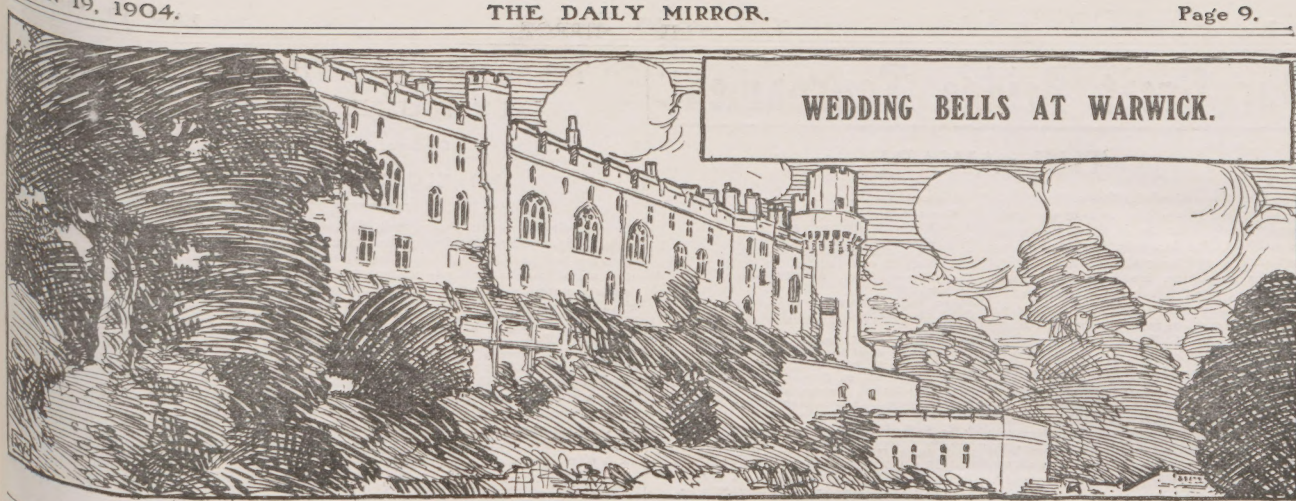
Another case is reported, this time from  
Dudley, of a horse being killed by coming  
into contact with an electric trolley on the  
standard. It should be observed that the  
fact that the tramway companies always en-  
force the most elaborate safeguards in the way  
of the most elaborate cut-outs in case of leakage,  
though these appear in most cases to be  
the critical moment, the public are  
assured that the safeguards are of an in-  
teresting scientific explanation.

M. Auguste Chevallier, who is exploring  
around Lake Chad, has come across a very  
described as a curious marriage custom,  
namely, the drawing of lots among the  
men for the eligible damsels in the region.  
One somehow seems to remember hearing  
that even in this highly-civilised country  
marriage is a lottery, but when we hear  
thing in actual fact we exclaim "How curious!"  
How curious! Doubtless, however, in  
riages in the Lake Chad district there is  
well on the whole as marriages in this  
while the guileless African would be  
country devoted to think that marriage in  
country was a matter in which both parties  
to the contract had a voice.

Mrs. Alan Gardner, the well-known "House-  
hold" traveller, gives in the February "House-  
hold" (which is a capital number, full of  
graphs very well reproduced) some advice  
other women who may follow in her  
Our advice to women who travel would be  
a rule, "Don't talk about it." But Mrs.  
Gardner has really something useful to say  
Here, by the way, is her idea of the happy  
day possible:—

Breakfast 7.30, shoot all day, dinner at  
quickly as a tub and change alone, and  
hour for digestion and bed. Red in the  
tent, oh, so different to a hot stuffy room  
with the free air all around you, when you  
sleeps as one never sleeps elsewhere.  
Short, and it sounds pleasant for those who  
enjoy open-air life.

## WEDDING BELLS AT WARWICK.



A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF WARWICK CASTLE FROM THE RIVER.

### BRIDE'S ANCESTRAL HOME.

THE BEAUTIFUL CASTLE AND THE CHURCH IN WHICH TO-DAY'S CEREMONY OCCURS.

Warwick will be en fête to-day for the wedding of the lovely young daughter of the castle, who is as popular as she is pretty, to Lord Helmsley, the grandson of Lord Feversham. All the houses in the neighbourhood are filled to overflowing with happy guests who have assembled to celebrate this happy event, and a special train will run from London this morning, reaching Warwick at noon. The ceremony takes place at 12.30. St. Mary's Church, unfortunately, will not hold one half of the guests who would like to see the wedding, so that many who will pour in from all the surrounding parishes must content themselves with a peep at the bride as she goes in or out of the church door. The Lord High Treasurer (from Lord Helmsley's troop), of the 1st Troop of the Warwickshire Yeomanry, and of the Essex Yeomanry will line the central aisle and add brilliancy to the scene.

A Courtier's Epitaph.  
Warwick Castle was granted by James I. as an appointment to a peerage to Sir Fulke Greville, first to Queen Elizabeth, counsellor to King James, and friend to Sir Philip Sydney.  
This castle, originally built by Ethelred, the son of Alfred the Great, has grown from a small fortress to one of the finest country seats in England. Lord Warwick's ancestors have been remarkable for their artistic taste, and the place has been greatly beautified. Lady Warwick has given a modern touch to the old castle by the installation of electric light and the motor garage, the latter proving a necessity for the keen motorist.

The view of Warwick Castle as you drive over the Aron bridge is one of the finest in England, and the road was alive yesterday with carriages.



Photo by [unintelligible]  
With her son and daughter, Lady Marjorie Greville, who is to be married to-day to Lord Helmsley.  
[Biograph Studio.]

and motor-cars taking the numerous guests from the station to the castle.

#### Lord Guy's Porridge Pot.

The show rooms of the Castle are full of valuable pictures and armour. In the great hall, which is over 60 feet long, Lord Guy's porridge-pot stands in one of the windows, and the floor is made of red and white Verona marble. On the walls hang the horse trappings used by Queen Bess when she rode from Warwick to Kenilworth in 1575. It was



LORD HELMSLEY,  
who is to be married to-day to Lady Marjorie Greville.  
[Bassano.]

in this hall that the grim and lawless trial of Piers Gaveston was held. One of the sights of the Castle is the cedar room, which is panelled from floor to ceiling in cedar wood.

Lady Warwick is a fine horsewoman and a splendid whip, devoted to animals, and a good all-round sportswoman. It was she who suggested the fashion of having bicycles painted to match the seasons of the year, white in summer, green in spring, and so on. Amongst the menagerie in the

Castle grounds there are not only cranes and storks but Australian emus, a kangaroo, a young elephant, and a marmoset.

When in the country Lady Warwick delights in rural pursuits, and is to be seen here, there, and everywhere superintending and organising everything. She is very popular in Warwick, where she is always ready to help and support any institution or charity. Besides being one of the most beautiful women of the day, she is one of the most talented and the most genuinely hard-working. Her Horticultural College and the Lady Warwick Hostel at Reading bear ample testimony to this truth. Lady Warwick has always maintained strong opinions on the education of girls, and has devoted a great deal of attention to the

#### TREASURES IN A CELLAR.

Great interest has been roused in Dublin by the recent discovery, in a cellar at the Royal Hibernian Academy of Arts, of five old masters which had disappeared for fully one hundred and fifty years. Although in a deplorable condition, Sir Thomas Drew (the President) was hopeful that these valuable paintings could be restored, and, fortunately, his sanguine opinion has been fully justified, for clever restorers have cleaned and relined with canvas four huge masterpieces by Luca Giordano, the famous Italian painter who flourished in the seventeenth century. Eminent artists favoured with a "private view" of the pictures declare they represent the painter



Photo by [unintelligible] LADY MARJORIE GREVILLE. [Lafayette.]

training of her lovely daughter, Lady Marjorie, in his happiest vein, the colouring being wonderfully brilliant and the figures executed with extraordinary skill. Each canvas is about ten feet by nine feet, and the subjects are "Helen's departure from Greece," "Sampson Bursting his Fetters," "Thamar and Amnon," and "Hercules and the Centaur Nessus." The fifth picture is Bassano's "Christ Driving the Money-changers from the Temple." It is hoped that later on the R.H.A. may lend these valuable paintings to a London exhibition. Hitherto Giordano's best-known paintings were those in the art galleries of Dresden, Berlin, and Madrid.

Lord and Lady Warwick gave a large dinner-party last night at Warwick Castle, when sixty guests sat round a number of small tables, beautifully decorated with tiny orange-trees, each loaded with fruit and blossoms.

## WEDDING BELLS AT WARWICK.

emperor of Korea has promised not to y from Seoul. He was doubted l by the splendid example of the of Russia, who is not running away nchuria.

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orrow Mr. H. O. Jones will read a t the Chemical Society on "Optical Asymmetric Nitrogen Compounds." phenylmethylbenzylamine. Cheap excursions will be run by the railway companies to all parts of the ut persons afflicted with a stammer t be allowed to ask questions of the r.

pos of a story of two chauffeurs who d an omnibus while they were smoking rrying a leaky tin of petrol, a comrade asks, "What is the exact law about e of explosives in omnibuses?" The practice admits of no doubt. It is b they become aware of the nature of 'go.

announcement of the forthcoming poe n of a military journal at the War has excited public interest. Consider space will be devoted to the latest s in military tailoring, and there will Latest News" column, which will co stices of any changes of uniform will, during printing. Red-tape machine s fitted in the offices, and foreign comm s extended by the most expert w

l Charles Beresford is to be heard tulated on the wonderful record he is making from the very serious whic he received while hunting, but he remembered that he comes from a family. It was not a very recent or of his who leaped, for a wager, from a cond-storey window of a hotel in Cope and talked upstairs again to his room and ly unhurt. Lord Charles may attend him—evidently inherits that 's spine.

ther case is reported, this time from y, of a horse being killed by coming contact with an electric tramway ard. It should be observed, however, he tramway companies always carry out elaborate safeguards in the case of atatic cut-outs in case of leakage. In h these appear in most cases to fail, critical moment, the public may be ed that the safeguards are there, and heir failure is always capable of an ing scientific explanation.

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Breakfast 7.30, shoot all day, dinner ickly as a tub and change allow, hair cut ur for digestion and bed. Bed in it, oh, so different to a hot stuffy room, the free air all around you, which one eps as one never sleeps elsewhere. Sport, and it sounds pleasant for those who y open-air life.

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**FASHION AND FOIBLES.**

**APPROACH OF POMPADOUR EFFECTS.**

Influence of district upon dress has been de-  
treated by a confère in a popular con-  
fairs, who contrived to ventilate some fine  
that it read and digested in the right  
should tend to make some well-meaning  
mistaken folk think to some purpose.

**Aspiration Will Achieve.**

Aspirations were especially held by the de-  
of the girl who is indigenous to Ken-  
Victoria, and Bayswater, and who of a  
getting through almost as much  
though she were exclusively of Mayfair.  
efforts of the uninspired are dis-  
Myself I always misdoubt the



- PROVISIONS IN SEASON.**
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| Fish.<br>Scalps.<br>Whiting.<br>Haddock.<br>Crabs.   | Turbot.<br>Whitebait.<br>Cod.<br>Prawns.                            |
| Meat.<br>Pork.<br>Mutton.<br>Beef.   |   |
| Poultry and Game.<br>Turkeys.<br>Ducks.<br>Pheasants.<br>Partridges.<br>Teal.<br>Black Game.<br>Venison. | Fowls.<br>Pigeons.<br>Plovers.<br>Hares.<br>Wild Duck.<br>Celeriac. |
| Vegetables.<br>Cauliflowers.<br>Yams.<br>Spinach.<br>Mushrooms.<br>Swedes.<br>Asparagus.                 | Cabbages.<br>Violets.<br>Celeriac.<br>Scotch Kale.                  |
- FRUIT IN SEASON.**
- |                             |  |
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| Apples.<br>Pears.<br>Limes. | Grapes.<br>Lichees.<br>Oranges.<br>Seville Oranges.<br>Bananas.<br>Cape Fruit. |
|-----------------------------|--|
- FLOWERS IN SEASON.**
- Blossoms for the Table.  
White and Red Anemones.  
Yellow Narcissus.  
Violets.  
Chrysanthemums.  
Roses.  
White and Red Azaleas.  
Solamums.

woman who persistently prattles about clothes—that is, her own clothes; and also one who fuses inordinately over matching scraps of ribbon and the like. To such dull perceptions no journey is too long to take in quest of some absurd trifle, while the cost of the transit to and from seldom enters into the recognised scheme of calculation.

Whereas a mind of quicker intuition quickly relinquishes an unfruitful quest in favour of something equally applicable under the circumstances, and which appeals to the eye better trained and intelligence more finely inspired.

**Mud and Mischief.**

The past week of mud and slush, of a peculiarly aggravated character, has been responsible for much serious criticism in the matter of petticoats. That inevitable little dip, which is synonymous with draggle-tail, is apparently inseparable from the average Englishwoman's toilette, and is immediately responsible for boots lost to all sense of respect, caked over with mud.

And, reflecting on petticoats, I am reminded there is to be chronicled a penchant for particularised and pompadour effects, a departure that is being ingeniously expounded in some moderately-priced cotton and silk mixture of the moiré quality. This, of course, may only be a passing fancy, though, as a feather shows the way of the wind, we may note with interest the extraordinary clearance which is being made at the sales of bright, self-coloured taffeta jupons, such as that pet detestation of mine, vivid magenta. A gown, be it never so perfect, is inevitably lost to all self-respect when it is allied to a petticoat of this voyant runcune.

### PROMENADE ATTIRE.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT OF NEW SPRING RAIMENT.

The modistic heart thrills with much rejoicing over the contemplation of the little velvet coat of early spring shown in the first column, our initial substitute for the fur wraps which we have supported, with uncomplaining ardour, during weather utterly inadequate to their requirements.

Discussing the situation with one who knows, I learnt as to the early advent of this pelerine velvet bolero—it is truly "toujours" pelerine just now—with sumptuous touches of embroidery in the shape of a deep pointed waistbelt and yoke empiement.

**Descriptions of 'Charming Models.'**

Worn with a fulled cloth skirt, guileless of all decoration save perchance some deep crossway tucks at the hem, this velvet coat and picture chapeau is destined to form a set of covetable quality in the very near future. And just one out of a coming plethora of persuasions is here disclosed, which one might fitly picture as expressed in rich mousseline velvets, the empiement and belt of palest grey cloth worked over with an embroidery of old silver and gold, and the merest soupçon of green. The hat is en suite, plumed with grey feathers, shading to green at the tips, and the tout ensemble a delicious morsel of modish elegance.

### DOGS' DRESS.

#### WHAT PAMPERED PETS WEAR.

The French dog who is the treasured possession of the wealthy woman has his cloth tailor-made overcoat with a turned-down collar, and a pocket on his shoulder, both faced with a rich piece of old brocade edged with gold lace, two gold lace

buttons fastening it on the chest. From the pocket peeps the corner of a tiny linen handkerchief, scalloped and buttonholed in yellow silk on its edge, and having a rich yellow monogram. This pampered little beast takes its promenade on the damp turf wearing the queerest of rubber things on its four paws, which are evidently dog-substitutes for overshoes, and very practical they seem, for the footman takes the muddy things off before placing the animal in the velvet lap of his mistress, a necessary proceeding when she has on a costume as lovely as one lately seen, namely, a gown of golden tan colour, perforated in a design of long reeds and palms, the edges of which were outlined with tiny gold beads. This lady wore a sable

bolero having gold galon trimmings, and a string of pearls about a pale blue chiffon blouse. Her hat was a beautiful one of pastel blue felt heaped with bunches of grapes in tender green, its white lace veil thrown back and draped over the head and shoulders, after the fashion that is universal in Paris.

### TO-DAY'S BARGAINS.

A great and tempting opportunity awaits the housewife at Hampton's, Pall Mall East, where the whole of Coulson's stock of linens is being cleared at half price.



Inverness  
Cape of  
mushroom  
coloured  
cloth  
trimmed  
with white  
applique and  
black em-  
broideries.

- A CHOICE OF DISHES.**
- BREAKFAST.**  
Boudinnettes of Cold Meat. Scrambled Eggs.  
Dried Haddock and Tomatoes.  
Smoked Sausages. Potted Lobster.
- LUNCH.**  
Cabbage Soup. Scalloped Oysters.  
Stewed Ox Kidney and Tomatoes.  
Veal and Ham Patties.  
Stewed Celery with Egg Sauce.  
Rice Snowballs. Compôte of Prunes.  
Cheese Pudding.
- COLD DISHES.**  
Chaudroid of Chicken. Mutton Cake.  
Beetroot Salad.
- TEA.**  
Sandwiches à la Royale. Crumpets.  
Caraway Biscuits. Russian Cakes.
- DINNER.**  
**Soups.**  
Beetroot Soup. Julienne Soup.  
**Fish.**  
Sole à la Savoy. Lobster Cutlets.
- Entrées.**  
Cal's Head Fritters with Poivrade Sauce.  
Casseroles de Marie.
- Roasts.**  
Sirloin of Beef.  
Roast Duck, Cranberry Sauce.
- Game.**  
Roast Ptarmigan. Plovers en Casserole.
- Vegetables.**  
Glazed Potatoes. Haricots à la Tomate.
- Sweets.**  
Vanilla Soufflé.  
Compôte of Chestnuts with Cream.
- Savouries.**  
Croûtons of Smoked Cod's Roe.  
College Creams.
- Ice.**  
Pineapple Water Ice.
- Recipes of all the dishes marked on this list with asterisks are given on this page.

- SIMPLE DISHES.**
- No. 224—VANILLA SOUFFLÉ.**
- INGREDIENTS:**—Four whites and three yolks of eggs, one ounce of flour, one ounce of butter, one gill of milk, two teaspoonfuls of castor sugar, half a teaspoonful of vanilla.
- Thickly butter a soufflé tin which holds one and a half pints. Tie a band of buttered paper round the top of the tin to come about three inches above it. Melt the butter in a saucepan, add the flour and mix it in smoothly. Then pour in the milk and stir the mixture over the fire till it boils; continue to cook it slowly for three minutes longer, stirring it all the time. Add the sugar and let it cool a little, then beat in the yolks of the eggs one by one. Whip the whites to a stiff froth and add them lightly to the mixture. Lastly, add the vanilla, turn the mixture into the prepared tin, place a piece of buttered paper over the top of the paper band, and steam the soufflé gently for half an hour. Serve at once with any good sweet sauce.
- Cost 1s. for four portions.**
- No. 225—CHEESE PUDDING.**
- INGREDIENTS:**—Three ounces of fresh breadcrumbs, six ounces of grated cheese, salt and pepper, two eggs, milk.
- Butter the inside of a pie-dish thickly. Mix together the crumbs, cheese, and a good seasoning of salt and pepper. Beat up the eggs. Add enough milk to make the crumbs and cheese into the consistency of batter. Mix all well together, turn it into the pie-dish and bake in a moderate oven till the pudding is just set and a nice brown on top.
- Cost 1s. for six portions.**
- No. 226—COMPÔTE OF CHESTNUTS.**
- INGREDIENTS:**—Two pounds of chestnuts, two pounds of loaf sugar, one quart of water, half a teaspoonful of vanilla, a few drops of cochineal, whipped cream.
- Throw the chestnuts into fast boiling water and boil them for ten minutes. Then carefully remove the skins and husks; they should come off quite easily. Put the sugar in a clean saucepan with the water, vanilla, and cochineal; bring it to the boil. Skim it; put in the chestnuts and let them simmer gently till you can pierce them easily with a needle. Put them into a glass dish; boil the syrup till it is nice and thick. Strain it over the chestnuts. Serve with whipped cream sweetened to taste and nicely flavoured with vanilla.
- Cost 2s. for eight portions.**

## Our Feuilleton.

# Chance, the Juggler.

BY CORALIE STANTON AND HEATH HOSKEN.

(Authors of "BY RIGHT OF MARRIAGE.")

## CHAPTER I. Continued.

Philip racked his memory for some word or suggestion that might point to this solution. He went over every word Martia had said, every word the Colonel had said. Was there a loophole?

Had Martia lied to him for some object, or out of sheer devilry, or to save this woman? Had the Colonel misunderstood? Was it all, then, a gigantic mistake? Or was this Helen Lorison lying to save Martia, or the Colonel? Or was he mad? Which? Which? Merciful Heaven, where could he find the truth?

Martia had gone! If she had only been here now. And Paul Joscelyn? Paul Joscelyn was dead! And he was left alone to fight with these demons of doubt again.

Then Philip Chesney received a third shock. Paul Joscelyn was dead, he told himself in fatuous confidence. There had only been one course. But the first man he saw when he came downstairs that morning was Paul Joscelyn himself, looking very much alive, and very much as he always looked, grimmer perhaps, sterner, more upright. He was smoking a cigar and asking the concierge where he could find Mrs. Chesney.

When Philip saw him, he looked like a man who saw a ghost.

"Madame is not in the hotel," said the concierge. "She have not return since last night."

"Not returned since last night?" repeated the Colonel, sharply. "What do you mean?"

"She have gone to see a ill lady, Monsieur. Will Monsieur see Captain Chesney?"

"No," replied Joscelyn. "I do not want to see Captain Chesney. I want to see Mrs. Chesney. Oblige me by inquiring where I can find her."

And, as he spoke, he saw, standing a few feet from him, Philip.

"Where is your wife?" he asked, brusquely. Philip was dumb.

"Where is Mrs. Chesney?" repeated the Colonel. "Is what this man says correct?"

Philip recovered himself. A sense of indignity and pride and inferiority, a feeling of impotent anger and resentment, surged up in his mind. The man spoke to him as if he were a servant. And he had thought him dead. He had been grandly melodramatic in his thoughts last night when he had talked of "the only course"—a sort of delirium of honour and pride had made him in his own eyes a hero of romance, had made him forget the sorry spectacle he had presented in that prehistoric cave dwelling. He had been dignified, reserved, grimly tragic. Perhaps that had been the result of imitation, for he had played the Colonel's game all over again.

But Paul Joscelyn had not seen fit to shoot himself and so alone for a writing that could not be wiped out, save by the spilling of blood. On the contrary, he was here, looking uncommonly virile; and there was a cutting note of contempt in his voice that reminded Philip Chesney most forcibly of the events of last night, before he himself had become grandly tragic.

The Colonel waited several seconds before Philip said in an uncertain voice:

"I don't know." "You don't know? What the deuce do you mean? Look here, we don't want to talk here with all these gaping idiots about. Come outside into the garden; I want a word with you. Come!"

Philip obeyed. He was cowed, though inwardly he boiled with indignation and impotent fury. It found vent when they had reached a secluded seat in a sneering remark: "You have chosen to face it, then?"

"Face what?" "I gave you credit for taking the only course open to a man who takes any stock by honour."

"Don't be a fool. I am not here to renew the transpontine nonsense of last night."

"By Heaven, I—"

"Sit down," said the Colonel, grimly, for Philip had sprung to his feet. "Sit down, and do not make a scene. Where is Mrs. Chesney?"

"I do not know," Philip answered, angrily. "She ran away last night?"

"She had gone when I got back."

"Did she leave any message?"

"Yes, a letter."

"Let me see it."

Philip flushed hotly. "It has nothing to do with you," he said. "It is my business."

"It is my business," said Paul Joscelyn, "in so far as you are not in a fit state to deal with it. You have allowed your wife to leave this place, unprotected, and most probably in a state of mind in which no woman ought to be alone."

"I couldn't be expected to know that she was going," muttered Philip sullenly. "As soon as I heard the truth I came to find you and to tell you what you had told me a very

short time before—that you are not fit to live. I desire you to know, sir, that that is still my opinion."

"And mine, too," was the quiet rejoinder. "But I am not here to quarrel with you; we are not a couple of schoolboys; and I may as well tell you that I shall not allow myself to be provoked by any insult that you may care to offer me. Will you tell me what Mrs. Chesney said in her letter?"

"That she had gone away, and that I was not to look for her, but to forget her." Philip spoke with more composure than he had hitherto been able to command. Paul Joscelyn exercised a curiously compelling power over his disordered feelings; he forced him to act and speak like a reasonable man, instead of following the impulse of the wild beast that was unchained within him. He could not understand himself; he ought to have knocked the man down, or, at least, turned his back on him; by all the laws that govern the conduct of men he ought to have refused to exchange a single word with him, or even to breathe the same air. And yet here he was tamely allowing himself to be questioned on his most private affairs. It was not only the other man's strength that held him in check; curiosity was beginning to creep into his mind—a curiosity which he felt degraded him—about this strange and tragic link that bound his wife to this man and a burning, morbid desire possessed him to know the details of what had happened on that fatal night. And so his mind constrained him to bear the physical presence of the man he hated so frenziedly, so that he might satisfy this degrading curiosity in some roundabout way, for the subject was one which, by all the laws of decency, they two could not discuss.

"You must follow Mrs. Chesney at once," said Paul Joscelyn.

"I haven't the slightest idea where she has gone to," was the moody reply.

"Nonsense. She can only have gone in two directions—to Italy or to Marseilles. She must have been noticed at the station. It is most unusual for a lady to travel in the middle of the night—and without luggage, I suppose?"

"It really doesn't seem to me necessary to discuss this matter with you, Colonel Joscelyn."

"I tell you, you are not capable of acting alone," said the Colonel, deliberately. "You want someone to show you your duty. I daresay I'm not the right person; but there's nobody else. You don't realise the position yet. Think of the state of mind your wife must be in! Think of what all this has been to her—a sensitive woman! Hang it all, a man doesn't change in a few days; you can't be lost to all sense of your duty. You have let her go away; she will be lonely and wretched; she may do something desperate."

Philip changed colour; but he only answered obstinately:

"I told her last night we must separate. She did not choose to wait to make arrangements." His voice grew elaborately polite.

"Since you happen to take such an extraordinarily deep interest in my most private affairs, Colonel Joscelyn, I may as well tell you that I do not care to live with a woman who is so lost to all sense of decency that she will visit a man of your character in his chambers at night. Of course, it was very ill-advised of you to have permitted Detmold to be there at the same time, but, under the circumstances, I don't see that she could in reason have resented anything he might say to her."

"God in Heaven!" Paul Joscelyn had sprung to his feet. His face was white as paper; his hands were clenched. "You deserve to be struck dumb for speaking those words. Mrs. Chesney is as high above you as the stars; you ought to grovel at her feet like a worm. She came to my rooms without a thought of self—as an angel or a martyr might have come—for your sake, to save you, to give you back your career that you had idly bartered away for a few hours of excitement at the gaming table. She thought I could save you; she pleaded with me—and I—well, I am not going to speak to you about that, because, if you had been anything of a man, you would have killed me for it."

He looked the younger man full in the eyes; he spoke without emotion, or dramatic effect, as a man who states a plain fact; and Philip Chesney writhed inwardly, for he felt himself despised by this man who had done him a deadly injury. He loathed his own temperament; in all his riotous passion there was no impulse of action; he experienced the species of furious incapacity of action that comes at moments to men who are not born to lead.

"I can't help it," he said doggedly, "she ought not to have gone—no woman ought to place herself in such a position—not on any account. I might have been disgraced and ruined, but at least I could have held up my head." He was beginning to be mastered by that strangely morbid curiosity; the impossibility of discussing that night with Paul Joscelyn was beginning to fade from his mind.

"Tell me, at least," he said, "whether the worst is true, or not? Did she or did she not kill Detmold? I mean, it is too awful to contemplate—"

"Since you set so much store by the material event," was the cold reply, "and so little by the selfless devotion that prompted your wife's actions, I will set your mind at rest on that point. Mrs. Chesney was no more responsible for his death than I—or you; she says she struck him; but he did not die from any wound caused by a blow. He must have tried to take the knife from her, and scratched himself. But why speak of that? He died, and he deserved to die."

"And what about you?"

"I have told you; I deserve it, too. If you had been a different kind of man, Captain

Chesney, I might not have been speaking to you now. I might have accepted your challenge, and taken that one course that you saw for me. But Mrs. Chesney needs one man who will look after her interests and protect her. And since you refuse to do so—"

"You mean to take my place!" sneered Philip. "A nice person to protect her—a man who is in love with her, and who is not her husband! You are in love with her; you can't deny it!" He began to bluster, because he felt he had no power to wound.

"And if I am?" The Colonel's voice was so strangely and coldly solemn that the younger man was cowed, and he asked almost respectfully:

"Do you mind telling me what you are going to do?"

"If you will do your duty, if you will behave as honour and decent human feeling dictate, I shall do nothing at all. If you will go and find Mrs. Chesney and apologise humbly to her, and do your best to make her forget the distress that you have directly and indirectly caused her, I will go away; and I will give you my word, if you wish it, that neither of you shall ever see me again. Will you do that?"

There was no hint of suspense in the quiet, weary voice, although he was offering to go into exile.

"No," said Philip, roughly. "I won't be dictated to; I shall do as I like with my own life, and treat my wife as I choose to treat her."

"If you leave Mrs. Chesney alone, to bear the brunt of evil tongues and the world's uncharitableness, I shall look for her and try to protect her from all harm and distress as far as I can, without injuring her interests, until the time comes when you are in a more reasonable frame of mind, and realise the greatness of her devotion to you and the injustice of your attitude. My object will be to effect at least an outward reconciliation between you, so that Mrs. Chesney may not suffer in the eyes of the world."

The quiet determination in the man's voice maddened Philip; an ugly smile distorted his handsome face.

"You are like all libertines!" he cried. "You want to escape the responsibility of the evil you have done!"

Colonel Joscelyn came a step nearer; his face was dangerous.

"I will lower your voice, Captain Chesney," he said. "I don't care for your opinion of my character to be overheard by the whole world. Listen to me! I don't for a moment believe that you mean what you say. Jealousy such as yours is a disease; it ought to be diagnosed and treated by doctors, just like consumption or lunacy. I am sure that you will recover from this attack, and then I will treat you as an ordinary man, and I will fight, if you desire it, and I will renew my offer to go away, if you demand my absence as the price of the protection you owe to your wife. In the meantime, kindly remember that I do not permit you to blacken my character, as such a course would, I regret to say, infallibly disturb Mrs. Chesney's peace of mind. The position is a very unusual one, and it is extremely distasteful to me; but, as long as you are Mrs. Chesney's enemy, you are also mine. I will go now, as there is nothing more to be said."

He turned on his heel. He was physically as well as mentally tired. The whole thing was intensely repugnant and distasteful to him. He had contemptuously guessed at that undercurrent of morbid curiosity in Philip's mind, and it sickened him. To him the discussion of these details was like letting out his heart's blood, drop by drop.

He was intensely anxious about Martia. There was always that horrid fear—that she might have done something desperate. She was so intensely emotional, so completely devoid of philosophy.

He could not see what was going to happen, even if she had merely crept away somewhere to hide herself. Philip Chesney, in his present mood, was absolutely intractable; there was no dealing with him. And yet—the thought was a grimly bitter one—he was the only person who could be of use to his wife.

It was only through a reconciliation with him, either ostensible or real, that she would achieve safety and any degree of happiness in her future life. Besides, she loved him; that was the beginning and end of it all. She loved him, and would never love any other man. Paul Joscelyn was convinced of that.

He was horribly wounded now, weary and disillusioned; but, as far as he knew, all that was no hindrance to a woman's love, but rather a strange and bitter nourishment on which it grew in force and intensity. That was what all men think.

There was nothing for him to do, except to see from a distance that she came to no harm. He loved her himself; she had aroused the deepest feeling and the strongest and the most hopeless that he had ever known. But he was hardly conscious of that now. His mouth was full of bitterness; this scene with Philip was so intensely revolting to him. There is not a man in all his class who does not hotly and furiously resent the accusation of having seduced a wife's affection from her husband. It is the one unpardonable crime in the code of all decent men—decent, that is to say, in their adherence to the rules they have laid down for their own and each other's benefit. That the accusation was false, and made by a man who could hardly be considered sane, mattered not at all. The whole scene had been a nightmare; and Paul Joscelyn walked away baffled and exasperated and completely out of tune.

He had only covered a very short distance when he heard rapid footsteps behind him, and, turning, he saw that Philip Chesney was following him.

He stopped, and the young man, on catching him up, held out a letter.

"Perhaps," Philip said, in a more natural tone of voice, though his face was still set in lines of relentless hostility, "you may be able to find some explanation of this curious epistle. Possibly this lady is also a friend of yours."

The Colonel took the sheet in silence, and read it through. It was the letter that Helen Lorison had written to Captain Chesney, stating that it was she, and not Martia, who had been seen leaving Colonel Joscelyn's rooms on the night of Lewis Detmold's death.

"I shall be obliged if you will not think it necessary to tell me any more lies," said Philip. "What does this mean?"

Paul Joscelyn shrugged his shoulders. He had great difficulty in controlling his wrath at the ridiculous and shallow subterfuge that might have been of use before, but had come too late. He never asked himself whether it would have allowed another woman to suffer; it had been necessary, or how it would have affected him; he could only see that this new development was banal and vulgar, like all discovered lies.

"I don't know what it means," he answered, handing the letter back. "It reads like madness," said Philip. "Is the woman?"

"She is a lady," said Joscelyn, speaking slowly, and weighing each word well—"and is no longer young, who is in an independent position, an extremely cultured, even brilliant, woman, who has, I understand, a very strong attachment for some gossip."

He presumed that, having heard some gossip, he would be able to find out the truth. He was so sure of this, that he thought it would be easy to set your mind at rest by making the statement that she had communicated to you in this letter."

"She did it without your consent?" asked Philip.

Paul Joscelyn again paused a moment before he answered.

"Entirely," he said. "What a rarity in women!" cried the younger man, mockingly. "One who will compromise her reputation to save a friend. But, may be, she has some other motive, very rich, and if the thing spread abroad, it would influence a woman in an assured position to risk being put in the dock and sent for murder. You have said things to-day, Captain Chesney, that you will regret to-morrow."

Philip was betrayed into something that was uncommonly like an appeal by the sense of absolute impotence and bewilderment under which he laboured.

"He won't make any allowances for me," he said, bitterly. "How would you like to be bamboozled and kept in the dark to have this most vital matters? And then to have this suddenly sprung upon you—a thing which has no letter that has neither rhyme, sense, nor reason? I must see this Mrs. Lorison."

"You will do nothing of the sort," said Paul Joscelyn, sharply. "Don't you see it would be absolutely fatal? You don't seem to realise that you and Mrs. Chesney and I are the only people who know the truth."

He was aware that she had heard some of the truth. If you see her, in your present frame of mind, you are sure to blurt out. Excuse my saying so, but you are not fit to deal with such a situation diplomatically. I don't see that this need go any further. I take it to be a noble effort on the part of a generous woman to try to save her friend from the machinations of a vindictive gossip."

He spoke he frowned, for he remembered that Helen Lorison had told him that she had formed Aimée Petronoff in his rooms; and he wondered if it were safe to say that this woman need go no further.

For once Philip seemed to appreciate the position.

"Will you go to see this Mrs. Lorison?" he asked, "and find out the truth. Although I have added, loftily, 'I don't know what you are about,' but referring to a vindictive mischief-maker and gossip."

"Since you appear to hold a brief only against your wife and against no other woman," answered the Colonel, dryly, "I will not discuss the matter with you. She is, in my opinion, the Princess Petronoff is a dangerous woman, and ought to be shut up. She is the only informant of Mrs. Lorison; she is also the informant of Mrs. Lorison. I will go and see Mrs. Lorison."

"And tell me the truth?"

"If she be disposed to tell it to me, I shall be obliged if you will communicate with me in writing. I see no reason why we should meet again."

"As you please," Paul Joscelyn smiled, never so slightly at this belated effort at civility. Then, with a curt farewell, he left the younger man, and made his way to his room, intent on finding Helen Lorison, giving her a very bad quarter of the morning.

Philip spent the rest of the day in explaining his wife's absence in the most plausible and conventional way to all the people of the hotel who asked after her. She had been called away last night to the bedside of a sick friend, and would not return perhaps for a day or two. He determined that he would leave immediately he was satisfied as to the course of action the people who had so unwarrantably mixed themselves up in the affair were going to take. All he cared was to prevent an open scandal.

To be continued.



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A BEAUTIFUL Evening Gown of ring-spotted net over white gaiter; lattice-work of black velvet on corselet and sleeves; trails of flowers; 25, 41; 58s.—Write 3076, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BEAUTIFUL black ostrich feather Fan, to take 30s.—Write 3055, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FEW pairs of French Model Corsets, in handsome fancy and self-coloured ribbons; latest model shapes from 12s. 6d. to 25s.; quite new; traveller's samples. The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME lace Langtry Coat, no sleeves; average size; raised roses on cream net ground; 15s.; cheap.—Write 3065, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A MOST new black silk panne long Coat, lined silk throughout; French make; cost 7 guineas; 62 0s.—Write 785, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A VERY pretty pale blue Dressing-gown, with large collar, trimmed Russian embroidery and erzu lace, cuffs trimmed same, very full, with full 42 bottom; price 20s.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A AMAZING offer.—As an advertisement we will send a real fur Muff, pale colour, 22 in. long and 12 in. wide, lined with white Thibet Necklet, 24 in. long, white fox-lace Necklet, 22 in. long, imported lampwork Trimming, 21 in. long; all worth 10s.; 10s. refund, if not approved.—Hartley's Warehouse, Arnhem, Leeds.

A Elegant primrose Liberty satin Evening Gown, trimmed fur and rich lace, beautifully made; Write 3058, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A silk Evening gown, adorned with flowers, lace, etc.; quite fresh; 4 guineas.—Write 3042, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A Extremely large crocheted Shawl, white wool, pretty pattern; very warm; 10s. 6d.—Write 3067, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A Elegant black silk velvet three-quarter semi-fitting Coat, lined brocade, handsome Equestrian; 65s.—Write 3147, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A exquisite cream Liberty satin Evening Gown, hand-embroidered front panel, beautifully made; cost 25 guineas.—Write 3108, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BAY'S Long Coat, handsomely trimmed fur and silk; bargain; 9s. 6d.; approval; if not approved, Mrs. E. J. Unwin-road, East Dulwich, S.E.

A BARGAIN.—Marmot Muff and necklet, with tails, 8s. 6d.; worth 40s.; caracul and Necklet, 9s.; approval.—Heathcote, 9, Great-square, Clapham.

A BARGAIN.—New Sealskin Jacket; latest macaque shape; double-breasted, with revers, storm collar, 67 10s.; approval.—D. B. 438, Clapham-road.

A BARGAIN.—Midst.—Perfectly new stylish Evening Gown, lace, guinea, and tails of flowers; French make; 55s.—Write 3138, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BEAUTIFUL pale pink mouseline de soie silk Evening gown, lace, guinea, and tails of flowers; French make; 55s.—Write 3138, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BEAUTIFUL red chiffon Evening Gown, red silk foundation, handsomely trimmed leaves of deeper shade; midst; cost 19 guineas, accept 15s. 10s.—Write 3050, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BEAUTIFUL model Torsion of pale blue silk jacket and lace, hand-embroidered shoulder cape, Watteau back; cost 10 guineas, accept 8s. 10s.—Write 3061, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BEAUTIFUL Irish crocheted collar, shamrock design; large size; cost 4 guineas, take 3s.—Write 3069, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BEAUTIFUL French Petticoat of pink silk; flounce from knee; frills; black velvet ribbon and lace; 20s.—Write 3086, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BEAUTIFUL model Coat of cream mouseline, appliqué of mignonette green velvet and lace, lined silk; 4 guineas.—Write 3100, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BLACK cloth Winter Coat, with handsome caracul collar and revers, 58s.—Write 3122, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BOY'S Scotch Costume (outgrown): about 12 years old; good condition; 22s.—Write 3117, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BRIGHT navy cloth Model Gown, trimmed fancy silk stitching over apricot silk, navy velvet and erzu lace; 20s.—Write 3081, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BROWN cloth Costume; lined silk-moultre, trimmed lace; 20s.—Write 3116, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CARACUL Russian Coat, red and black, silk lining; good condition; 25s.—Write 3052, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CHARMING cream cloth Costume, small square coat, short pleated skirt, stitched erzu trimmings; 15s.—Write 3059, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CHARMING Afternoon Gown of navy blue cloth; pipings of pale blue velvet and black shawl; 20s.—Write 3090, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CHARMING Blouses of cream silk, fagot stitch and turquoise yoke; not soiled; small size; 15s.—Write 3073, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CHARMING white cloth Coat, short, trimmed muslin and white galon; secretly lined; 20s.—Write 3114, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CHARMING Lousine silk Blouse, opalescent colouring, yoke and top sleeves gauded; small size; 15s.; 10s. 6d. as new.—Write 3140, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CHARMING pale green Evening Gown, embroidered with iridescent beads and chenille in a design of water-lilies; red lace and chiffon; 41s. original price 38 guineas; have worn.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A CHARMING Evening Coat in pale fawn cloth, yoke and collar of golden-brown velvet, piped gold braid, trimmed white silk cord trimmings.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A COURT Dressmaker.—Handsome Ivory Duchesse satin Evening Gown, hand-embroidered, beautiful design; cost 28 guineas; take 25s.; medium.—Write 3081, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CREAM serge Gown, with turquoise tucked silk and cream lace yoke, cost 25 guineas; 20s. 3s.; 21s.—Write 3070, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CREAM silk Slip, transparent lace yoke, gathered shawl collar; good; 10s. 6d.; small size.—Write 3135, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CREAM point d'esprit Theatre Blouse, over silk, pleated frills, sleeves, and bertha; medium; 15s.—Write 3148, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A CYCLING Skirt (Desante patent); quite new; never been worn; cost 22 12s. 6d.; will take 21s.; good cloth, dark green mixture; waist 25, length 41.—Write 791, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A DAINY white China silk Gown, good quality, frills, lace, and insertions; not soiled; 23s.—Write 3084, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A DARK blue frize Russian Costume; strapped silk coat, lined red satin; 24, 40; 35s.—Write 3116, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A DARK grey tweed sea Coat, reversible; good condition; medium; 18s.—Write 3146, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A DARK red frize Costume; velvet appliqué, silk lined, beautifully made; 42, 42; 55s.—Write 3123, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A DARK blue cloth Walking Costume, Russian 3/4 silk lined, piped green velvet; 24, 41; 58s.—Write 3129, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A ELEGANT Evening Gown, in pale pink second-plated chiffon blouse, trimmed hand-painted chiffon, trimmed mink; very charming; quite new.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A ELEGANT green velvet Coat, lined satin, handsome black trimming; cost 19 guineas, take 17 7s.; good as new.—Write 3080, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A EXCEEDING smart black and white silk Foulard; lined silk; handsomely trimmed black velvet ribbon and lace; suit midlengthened; 10s. 6d.—Write 3088, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A EXQUISITE and charming 24-guinea marmot coat, ostrich feather Neck; natural colour; 12s. long, extreme, good quality; 10s. 6d.; approval; Madame Jean 60, Stockwell-road, S.W.

A FANCY Dress, Lapland native, new cream flannel, hand-embroidered, trimmed cap, ornamental belt to match; complete; 30s.; hire, 12s.—Write 794, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE Semi-Evening Gown of black accordion-pleated crepe de Chine; frills edged with lace; 20s.—Write 3111, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE Semi-Evening Gown of black spotted net over lace; frills edged with lace ribbon halfway up skirt; blue bodice, frill sleeves; 25s.; 55s.—Write 3075, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE blue grey frize blouse Costume; walking length; cream cloth facings; 25s.; small size.—Write 3097, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE black voile gown on white silk transparent insertions yoke and sleeves; gathered skirt and bodice; average; 23 10s.—Write 3114, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE black chenille Hat, with handsome black ostrich feather as sole trimming; cost 31 guineas; take 30s.—Write 3134, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE myrtle green tweed three-quarter blouse Coat and Evening Gown; West End make; 35s.; 41s.—Write 3046, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FAWN covert Coat, well made, strapped silk; small slight girth; 15s.—Write 3127, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FAWN daily Toque, with velvet berries and autumn foliage; quite good; 9s. 6d.—Write 3068, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FREE-Lady's dainty cambric Handkerchief, postage penny; illustrated list and samples. The British Linen Company, Oxford-street, London.

A FRENCH Model.—A stylish Afternoon Gown of pale grey face cloth, three tier skirt, silk lined throughout; charming bodice; cost 9 guineas, accept 8 10s.—Write 3038, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FURS.—Magnificent Alexandra Dagmar Neck-hair; worth 4s.; never worn; 12s. 6d.; approval.—Miss Mabel, 31, Clapham-road.

A GENTLEMAN'S grey tweed Ulster for travel; tall and broad-shouldered; very warm lining; good as new; 3 guineas cost double.—Write 3128, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A GOOD black Jacket, lined silk, 15s.; grey of Costume, newest cut; 15s. other good clothes; medium figure.—Miss Chamberlayne, 69, Central-hill, Norwood.

A GRANNY-SHAPED chinchilla Muff; price 25.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A HERRING-bone tweed Costume; good cut; latest style, "trottoir"; 19s. 6d.; 23, 27.—Write 3121, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A GREY silk collared Gown; ruffled chiffon yoke and sleeves, handsome passementerie, lace, and apple-green silk lining; 20, 29; 25 10s.—Write 3120, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME Evening Gown, black and steel sequin robe, over black silk, chiffon frills, lace, and trimmings; 26, 45; 4 guineas.—Write 3106, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME black cloth tailor-made blouse Coat and Skirt; Oriental trimming, strap-pings, etc.; silk-lined throughout; average; 45s.—Write 3077, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME pale pink Dressing-Gown, with large cream silk handkerchief collar; quite fresh; 29s.—Write 3083, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME Dinner Gown of royal blue velvet, smartly made, latest style, beautiful collar of string-coloured frize silk cord, edged with deep fringe, 45s.; a great bargain.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A MAGNIFICENT white French Model Petticoat, trimmed narrow white ribbon velvet in cross-bars, spaces filled in with fancy net in diamond shapes; 25, cost 9 guineas.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A MAGNIFICENT black chiffon and lace Casino Gown over white silk, trimmed narrow black ribbon velvet running downwards, and hanging chenille balls in different sizes, touches of pale blue Roman satin; very chic; 10s. 6d.—Write 3082, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A MODEL.—Beautiful cream canvas Gown, hand-somely trimmed thick lace, silk lined throughout; scarcely soiled; 27, 41; 4 10s.—Write 3113, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A NAVY cloth Skirt, walking length, 10s. 6d.; two cashmere Blouses, red and pale blue, 9s. 6d.; the two quite good; 22, 37.—Write 3078, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FANCY Dress, Lapland native, new cream flannel, hand-embroidered, trimmed cap, ornamental belt to match; complete; 30s.; hire, 12s.—Write 794, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE Semi-Evening Gown of black accordion-pleated crepe de Chine; frills edged with lace; 20s.—Write 3111, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME black cloth tailor-made blouse Coat and Skirt; Oriental trimming, strap-pings, etc.; silk-lined throughout; average; 45s.—Write 3077, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

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A HANDSOME Dinner Gown of royal blue velvet, smartly made, latest style, beautiful collar of string-coloured frize silk cord, edged with deep fringe, 45s.; a great bargain.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME Evening Petticoat of pink silk, brocade, deep flounce, trimmed lace and black velvet ribbon; 27s. 6d.—Write 3130, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A LADY in mourning wishes to dispose of smart Gowns, Blouses, etc.; quantity very reasonable; no dealers; 22, 40.—Write 3066, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A LOVELY Evening Coat in pale blue, strapped pale green velvet, extremely large cape collar of string-coloured frize silk cord, edged with deep fringe, 45s.; a great bargain.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A MAGNIFICENT white French Model Petticoat, trimmed narrow white ribbon velvet in cross-bars, spaces filled in with fancy net in diamond shapes; 25, cost 9 guineas.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A MAGNIFICENT black chiffon and lace Casino Gown over white silk, trimmed narrow black ribbon velvet running downwards, and hanging chenille balls in different sizes, touches of pale blue Roman satin; very chic; 10s. 6d.—Write 3082, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A MODEL.—Beautiful cream canvas Gown, hand-somely trimmed thick lace, silk lined throughout; scarcely soiled; 27, 41; 4 10s.—Write 3113, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A NAVY cloth Skirt, walking length, 10s. 6d.; two cashmere Blouses, red and pale blue, 9s. 6d.; the two quite good; 22, 37.—Write 3078, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FANCY Dress, Lapland native, new cream flannel, hand-embroidered, trimmed cap, ornamental belt to match; complete; 30s.; hire, 12s.—Write 794, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

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A FASHIONABLE Semi-Evening Gown of black spotted net over lace; frills edged with lace ribbon halfway up skirt; blue bodice, frill sleeves; 25s.; 55s.—Write 3075, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE blue grey frize blouse Costume; walking length; cream cloth facings; 25s.; small size.—Write 3097, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE black voile gown on white silk transparent insertions yoke and sleeves; gathered skirt and bodice; average; 23 10s.—Write 3114, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE black chenille Hat, with handsome black ostrich feather as sole trimming; cost 31 guineas; take 30s.—Write 3134, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

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A GREY silk collared Gown; ruffled chiffon yoke and sleeves, handsome passementerie, lace, and apple-green silk lining; 20, 29; 25 10s.—Write 3120, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME Evening Gown, black and steel sequin robe, over black silk, chiffon frills, lace, and trimmings; 26, 45; 4 guineas.—Write 3106, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME black cloth tailor-made blouse Coat and Skirt; Oriental trimming, strap-pings, etc.; silk-lined throughout; average; 45s.—Write 3077, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME pale pink Dressing-Gown, with large cream silk handkerchief collar; quite fresh; 29s.—Write 3083, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

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A MAGNIFICENT white French Model Petticoat, trimmed narrow white ribbon velvet in cross-bars, spaces filled in with fancy net in diamond shapes; 25, cost 9 guineas.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

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A MODEL.—Beautiful cream canvas Gown, hand-somely trimmed thick lace, silk lined throughout; scarcely soiled; 27, 41; 4 10s.—Write 3113, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A NAVY cloth Skirt, walking length, 10s. 6d.; two cashmere Blouses, red and pale blue, 9s. 6d.; the two quite good; 22, 37.—Write 3078, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FANCY Dress, Lapland native, new cream flannel, hand-embroidered, trimmed cap, ornamental belt to match; complete; 30s.; hire, 12s.—Write 794, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE Semi-Evening Gown of black accordion-pleated crepe de Chine; frills edged with lace; 20s.—Write 3111, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A FASHIONABLE Semi-Evening Gown of black spotted net over lace; frills edged with lace ribbon halfway up skirt; blue bodice, frill sleeves; 25s.; 55s.—Write 3075, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

Advertisement Rates 12 words or less 1s. (1d. per word afterwards.)

A PRETTY mauve tweed Russian Costume, with soft tucked satin blouse to match; coat lined white silk; 24, 41; 43s.—Write 3053, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A PRETTY brown cloth Russian Coat and skirt, trimmed tawny kid embroidered in brown; hat and muff to match, trimmed sable; worn once only; price 25s.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A PRETTY white silk semi-Evening Gown; suit young lady 19; frills, lace fichu, elbow sleeves; 21, 39s.; 25s.—Write 3136, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A PRETTY Breakfast Jacket of pink velvet, made latest style; trimmed insertion; 10s. 6d.—Write 3093, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A RAGLAN Coat, semi-fitting, three-quarter length; 15s.—Write 3043, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A RED cloth Evening Gown, prettily trimmed, pale green embroidery on white satin, red wool, black satin stock and waistband; price 25, cost 15 guineas.—The Bond-street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-street, W.

A RED-BROWN serge Russian Costume, short skirt, strapped sashes, pointed shoulder cape; 24, 36.—Write 3044, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A RIFLE-GREEN Walking Costume, strapped skirt, lined cream satin; 32, 37; 40s.—Write 3125, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SLOANES Dress Agency, 166, Sloane-street, W. Bargains of all kinds; smart gowns, etc., purchased.

A SMART pair black glacé Evening Shoes; open; smart jetted fronts; French make; cost 25s.; accept 20s.—Write 3071, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART Parisian Gown of mole-coloured cloth, lined lace trimming, etc.; average size; 24 10s.—Write 3037, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART wine-red zibeline Russian Costume, lined silk throughout; trimmed handkerchief, velvet applique; quite good; medium; 59s. 6d.—Write 3140, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART cream cloth Toque; trimmed sable and roses; quite good; cost 2 guineas; take 25s.—Write 3102, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART grey Astrakhan Russian Coat, lined in brocade; quite good; 5 guineas.—Write 3109, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART Parisian Gown for semi-evening wear of cream-spotted canvas; beautifully made pipings, etc.; lower part of bodice lace; 3 guineas.—Write 3111, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART black satin Blouse; erzu lace, and tucks; 12s. 6d.; average.—Write 3119, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART Cheviot tweed Russian Costume, good tailor; 24, 41; 36s.—Write 3148, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART black cloth appliqué Cape; suit mid-length; 15s.—Write 3132, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SMART cream cashmere Morning Gown, quantities of lace and ribbon; quite fresh; 22s.—Write 3124, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A SLENDID quality mink Cape, lined silk brocade; cost 25 guineas, take 21s.—Write 3074, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A STYLISH black lace Over-dress of black glass, evening, long fringed shawl, flower garniture on corsage;